

# THE CRITIC:

Weekly Journal of Literature, Art, Science, and the Drama.

VOL. XVIII.—No. 453.

MARCH 12, 1859.

Price 4d.; stamped 5d.

**THE ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL**, for qualifying its pupils (whether sons of naval and marine officers or not) for the Universities, for the Naval, Military, and Indian Services, and for the Mercantile or other pursuits. The next quarter will commence on the 23rd inst., when new pupils are admissible.

By order of Council, **ALFRED EAMES**, Sec.  
New-cross, Kent, S.E., March 1, 1859.

**THE MIDLAND SCHOOL**, near Coventry, established in 1848, for Gentlemen from eight to eighteen years of age. The Academical Course is adapted to a first-class mercantile education, to the Oxford Examinations, and to Matriculation at the London University. The best methods of instruction and examination—the qualifications and number of the Tutors—Christian government and vigilant moral supervision—homely social intercourse and liberal domestic economy—and the beauty and healthy character of the premises, constitute this a **FIRST-CLASS SCHOOL**, and claim for it the support and interest of the friends of a truly liberal and character-forming education.

Full Papers may be had by applying to the Director,  
**THOMAS WYLES**.

**HIBBERT TRUST.—THREE** SCHOLARSHIPS will be awarded on this Foundation after the examination in November next, provided that Candidates are declared by the Examiners to be duly qualified. The examination will take place at University Hall, Gordon-square, London, on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday, the 21st, 22nd, and 23rd days of November, 1859. The name and addresses of all Candidates must be sent to the Secretary, at University Hall, on or before October 1st. Candidates will also be expected to send a satisfactory evidence of age, graduation, and other points, the particulars of which may be obtained on application to the Secretary.

**CHARLES J. MURCH**, Secretary.  
University Hall, Gordon-square, February 11, 1859.

**THE ELECTRIC TELEGRAPH**.—To meet the requirements of the various telegraph companies by a constant supply of clerks thoroughly proficient in the working of the several systems of electrical application, Mr. Head (late of the Electric and International Telegraph Company) has OPENED an **ACADEMY OF INSTRUCTION**, by which, in a series of brief and simple lessons, persons may readily acquire the method of sending and receiving telegrams with the despatch requisite for telegraphic purposes. The continual demand for clerks both at home and abroad by companies already in operation, and the fact that the London District Telegraph Company alone will require upwards of 1,000 new hands, renders this plan of teaching most essential. Instruments will be placed in actual operation for the more perfect comprehension of the pupil as to the mode of connecting stations, replenishing batteries, magnetising needles, &c.

Pupils to address to **Mr. CHARLES HEAD**, 32, Bloomsbury-street, Bedford-square, W.C.

**SCHOOL OF COOKERY**, 90, Albany-street, Regent's-park, N.W.

**PATRONESSES AND PATRONEES.**

The Countess of Ripon,  
The Lady Laura Palmer,  
Hon. Mrs. Bateson,  
Hon. Mrs. Handcock,  
Mrs. Robert Grant,  
The Duke of Marlborough,  
The Earl of Ripon,  
Right Hon. S. Lushington,  
D.C.L.

The object of this Institution is to teach correct principles of cookery and household economy. A matron superintends the school and attends to the moral training of the girls. Girls from the National Schools are instructed in plain cooking, and boarders are received at 7s. and 12s. per week, according to the degree of instruction required. In consequence of repeated applications for lessons in the higher branches of the art, the Committee have secured the services of a professional man-cook, and are prepared to give lessons in entrées, soups, jellies, ices, confectionery, and every qualification for cooks and housekeepers, at 1l. 1s. per week, board and lodging included; single or private lessons will be given in proportion. Letters to be addressed to the Matron, at the Institution.

**NORTH LONDON OR UNIVERSITY COLLEGE HOSPITAL.**

The Committee have determined not to hold a public Festival this year in aid of the funds of the Charity.

As, however, they find that for maintaining the Hospital in its present state of efficiency during the rest of the year, and for equalising the receipts and expenditure, the sum of 1,500l. beyond its actual resources will be required, they are under the necessity of making an earnest appeal to the Public, and of entreating the assistance of the benevolent, in order that they may be spared the painful alternative of involving the Hospital in new debt or of lessening its efficiency.

The Hospital annually affords relief to about 21,000 poor persons; viz., 1,500 in-patients, 4,500 out-patients, 720 women in childbirth attended at their own habitations, 1,100 Ophthalmic cases, and 13,000 cases of casualty and accident.

The annual expense is upwards of 5,000l. per annum. The income to be relied on, including the fees from students, does not exceed 2,500l. The building is capable of containing 500 beds, but want of funds obliges the committee to limit the number of patients to 120, and to refuse numerous urgent applications. The Committee return their hearty thanks for the following recent contributions:

* John Hibbert, Esq., £ 50	H. W. Sotheby, Esq., £ 20
* 5th don., for Investment, 100 0	* Henry Aste, Esq., 1 1
* Charles Lombe, Esq., 30 0	* Mrs. Britton, 1 1
H. S. Boulton, Esq., 10 10	C. P. Evans, Esq., 1 1
Albert Buchanan, Esq., 10 10	Augustus Goldsmid, 1 1
* Edward Enfield, Esq., 10 0	Esq., 1 1
* Edward Yates, Esq., 10 0	* Messrs. Howkins and Williams, add., 1 1
* The Magistrates of Bow-street, 3 3	* Mrs. Medcalf, add., 1 1
Messrs. J. Bell and Co., 3 3	* J. M. Pearson, Esq., 1 1
Miss Cooper, 2 2	* W. A. Rew, Esq., 1 1
Messrs. F. Curtis & Co., 2 2	add., 1 1
* Miss Jane Thackeray, 2 0	T. A. Thompson, Esq., 1 1

\* Denotes Contributors on former occasions.

Donations and subscriptions will be received by the following Bankers: Messrs. CURTIS and Co., 20, Strand; the London and Westminster Bank (Bloomsbury branch), Sir C. SCOTT and Co., Cavendish-square; Messrs. SMITH, PAYNE, and Co., 1, Lombard-street; also by the Treasurer, FRANCIS HENRY GOLDSMID, Esq., Q.C., 14, Portland-place; by the Members of the Committee; and by the Clerk to the Committee at the Hospital.

By order,  
**J. W. GOODIFF**, Clerk to the Committee.

**GUARANTEED PICTURES for SALE**

at Mr. MORRY'S, 63, Bishopsgate-street Within, viz.,

Specimens of—	late W. Etty	Miss Mutrie	Shayer, sen.
Brit	Fripp	Mogford	G. Smith
W. Bennett	W. Hunt	M'Kewan	J. Syer
Old Crome	Holland	Muller	Soper
E. W. Cooke	Hemley	Niemann	Shalders
late W. Collins	Halle	O'Neill	Stark
G. Chambers	Hardy	Oliver	Vickers
Cobbett	Hays	A. Provis	Whymper
Mary Duffield	A. Johnston	T. S. Robbins	Wainwright
Dukes	Meadows	Rossiter	late E. Williams
Danby	Manufacturer of Frames, Looking Glasses, Cornices, &c. &c.		

Mr. MORRY gives a written guarantee with each Picture.

English Pictures of rare excellence, the property of Thomas Todd, Esq.

**MESSRS. FOSTER** have received directions to SELL by AUCTION, at the Gallery, 54, Pall-mall, on Wednesday, March 30, at One o'clock, the small but precious COLLECTION of ENGLISH PICTURES, selected from the studios of the authors, or from distinguished cabinets, by Mr. Todd, whose nice discrimination and cultivated taste has been long known and appreciated by a large circle of amateurs and artists. In this cabinet will be found the following works, of which seven are prominent ornaments in the Manchester Art Treasures Exhibition: A Landscape by Gainsborough, his chief *chef-d'œuvre*; Dutch Boats, C. Stanfield, R.A.; Sheep Folding, and View at Hampstead, J. Linnell; a Lady with a Fan, C. R. Leslie, R.A.; the Five Figures, and Somnolence, by W. Etty, R.A.; the Avenue, and River Scene, by Lee and Cooper; the East, formed by F. Goodall, R.A.; the Nearest Way in Summer, by Crewick and Ansell (the Engraved Picture); Two charming Examples of Baxter; View in Edinburgh, in Water-colours, by J. M. W. Turner, R.A.; and other choice works, of which further notice will be given.—54, Pall-mall.

**THE LIBRI MSS.**

**MESSRS. S. LEIGH SOTHEBY** and **JOHN WILKINSON**, Auctioneers of Literary Property and Works connected with the Fine Arts, will SELL by AUCTION, at their House, 3, Wellington-street, Strand, on MONDAY, March 28, and seven following days, the extraordinary COLLECTION of VALUABLE MANUSCRIPTS, chiefly upon vellum, in various languages of Europe and the East, formed by M. GUILLEMINO LEBLANC, the eminent Collector, who is obliged to leave London in consequence of ill-health, and for that reason to dispose of his literary treasures. This Collection embraces Biblical, Theological, Classical, Historical, Scientific, and Miscellaneous Works in all languages, and includes a great number of remarkable specimens of calligraphy, from the earliest ages to the present time. It may be justly affirmed that this is one of the most important Sales, in point of high interest and value, that has ever been brought before the Public.

A detailed Catalogue in Imperial 8vo., extending to 260 pages, and illustrated with 57 Plates of Facsimiles, will be forwarded on the receipt of 6s. penny stamps.

**HOGARTH CLUB.**—Those who have received tickets of admission to the late Club-room, 173, Piccadilly, W., are informed that the Club has ceased to occupy those premises.

**FREDERIC G. STEPHENS**, Hon. Sec.

**TWO GENTLEMEN**, about to travel for health in the Mediterranean Sea, will be glad to meet with one or two other gentlemen of similar tastes (moderate), bent on the same voyage. References exchanged.

Address "A. E." Mr. J. Dolling's, Bookseller, 44, Portman-place, Edgware-road, W.

**SUPERB FLOWER SEEDS** for early sowing, selected with care from the best varieties, sent post paid at the following prices: 100 fine Harems Annuals, 5s.; 50 ditto, 3s.; 30 ditto, 2s. 6d.; 12 ditto, 1s. 2d. Catalogues, with sample packet, for 2d.

From **B. W. KNIGHT**, 67, High-street, Battle, Sussex.

**CHOICE FLOWER SEEDS.—HENRY KNIGHT**, Seedsman, 34, High-street, Hastings, is now sending free by Post 100 choice varieties of Hardy Annuals, described with their colours, heights, and general characters, for 5s.; 50 ditto, 3s.; 30 ditto, 2s. 6d.; 12 ditto, 1s. 2d. A sample packet and catalogue of upwards of 500 sorts sent on receipt of two stamps.

**THE TWENTY-FIFTH ANNUAL REPORT, CASH ACCOUNT, and BALANCE SHEET**, to 31st December last, as laid before the Members of the **MUTUAL LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY**, at the General Meeting on Wednesday, 16th February, 1859, is now printed, and may be had on a written or personal application at the Society's Office, 30, King-street, Cheapside, E.C. To the Report and Accounts is appended a list of bonuses paid on the claims of the year 1858. **CHARLES INGALL**, Actuary. The Mutual Life Assurance Offices, 30, King-street, Cheapside, London, E.C.

**ARCHITECTS.**—Notice is hereby given, that the Trustees appointed by **SIR JOHN SOANE** will meet at the Museum, No. 13, Lincoln's-inn-fields, on THURSDAY, the 24th of March, at Three o'clock in the Afternoon precisely, to distribute the **DIVIDEND** which shall have accrued during the preceding Year from the sum of 5,000l. Reduced 3l. per Cent. Bank Annuities, invested by the late Sir John Soane, among Distressed Architects, and the Widows and Children of deceased Architects left in Distress or Distressed Circumstances.

Forus of application may be had at the Museum, and must be filled up and delivered on or before Monday, the 14th of March, after which day no application can be received.

**AT A MEETING** of the several of the **PERSONAL and PROFESSIONAL FRIENDS** of the late Vice-Admiral Rt. Hon. Lord LYONS, G.C.B., &c., for the purpose of testifying their sense of regard and esteem, it was resolved,

That a subscription be raised, in order to place a tablet or other suitable monument to his memory in St. Paul's Cathedral or elsewhere, as may be hereafter determined upon.

It was further resolved,

That the subscription of each person should not exceed the sum of 5l.

Subscriptions will be received by Messrs. Gosling, bankers: Messrs. Chard, naval agents; Messrs. Hallett, ditto; and Capt. Hon. F. Egerton, Bridgewater-house, St. James's, Hon. Sec.

**ROYAL ACADEMY of ARTS, London.**

12th February, 1859.—H.E. The Minister of the Netherlands has notified to the President and Council of the Royal Academy that an EXHIBITION of the FINE ARTS will be held at the HAGUE in May next, to which the Artists of the United Kingdom are invited to contribute their Works. For particulars apply to Messrs. P. and D. COLSAIGT and Co., 13, Pall-mall East.

**JOHN PRESCOTT KNIGHT, R.A., Secretary.**

**SOCIETY for the ENCOURAGEMENT**

of the FINE ARTS.

**President.**—The Right Hon. the EARL of CARLISLE, K.G. The CONVERSATIONS of this Society are HELD at the FRENCH GALLERY, Pall-mall, on the Evenings of the FIRST TUESDAY in EVERY MONTH up to July (inclusive), at Eight o'clock. Works intended for exhibition on these occasions will be collected the day previous to the meeting, the name and address of exhibitor being previously transmitted to the Hon. Sec. Annual Subscription, 1l. 1s.—For Prospectus and further particulars apply at the office of the Society, 58, Pall-mall, S.W.

**ROYAL POLYTECHNIC INSTITUTION.**—Patron: H.R.H. THE PRINCE CONSORT.

**LAST WEEK** of Signor BUONO CORE, the wonderful ITALIAN SALTAMANDER. Every Evening at Eight.

Lecture, illustrating the Beauties of Gay's "BEGGAR'S OPERA." Vocalists—Miss Roden, Mr. Lennox Horne, and Mr. Thorpe Peed.

Lectures on CHEMISTRY, NATURAL PHILOSOPHY, THE ATLAS CHANDELIER, &c. &c.

MADRIGALS, &c. by the ST. GEORGE'S CHOIR, Wednesday Evening at Eight.

During Lent a splendid series of DISSOLVING VIEWS of the HOLY LAND, Morning and Evening, with Description by Mr. Lennox Horne.

Managing Director—R. L. LONGBOTTOM, Esq.

**LAST SIX NIGHTS OF THE PANTOMIME.**

**ROYAL PRINCESS'S THEATRE.**—

**FAREWELL SEASON** of Mr. CHARLES KEAN as MANAGER.—Last nights of the undermentioned Plays:

HAMLET will be performed on Monday, March the 14th; and (last time) on Wednesday, the 23rd.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, on Tuesday, the 15th; on Friday, the 18th; on Tuesday, the 22nd; and on Thursday, the 25th.

LOUIS XI. on Wednesday, the 16th; on Monday, the 21st; and (last time) on Friday, the 25th.

MACBETH, on Thursday (last time), the 17th.

THE CORSCAN BROTHERS, on Saturday, the 19th; and with (last time) A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM, on Tuesday and Thursday, the 22nd and 24th.

\* \* These plays will not be reproduced, with the exception, perhaps, of one or two representations only towards the termination of the management in the latter part of the month of July.

The public is respectfully informed, that Mr. and Mrs. C. KEAN'S Annual Benefit will take place on Monday, March the 28th, when will be produced the Historical Play of KING HENRY V., being the last Shaksperian revival under the existing management.

**ROYAL ENGLISH OPERA, COVENT**

**GARDEN.**—Under the Management of Miss Louisa Fyne and Mr. W. Harrison.

The Last Week of the Royal English Opera Season.

On Monday, March the 14th, for the Benefit of Mr. W. Harrison, **FLORENCE MARITZA**. Messrs. F. Glover, H. Corri, G. Honey, and W. Harrison; Miss Susan Fyne and Miss Louisa Fyne. And a new Ballet of Action, **ROBERT and BERTRAND**. Messrs. W. H. Payne, H. Payne, F. Payne, Miss Clara Morgan, Miles, Morlacchi and Pasquale.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, Balfe's SATANSTOE. Messrs. H. Honey, Weiss, H. Corri, St. Albyn, and W. Harrison; Miss Rebecca Isaacs, Susan Fyne, and Miss Louisa Fyne. And the New Ballet.

On Saturday, the Last Night, for the Benefit of Miss Louisa Fyne, **CROWN DIAMONDS**. Messrs. G. Honey, St. Albyn, H. Corri, and W. Harrison; Miss Susan Fyne and Miss Louisa Fyne. And the New Ballet.

Conductor, Alfred Mellon.

Doors open at half-past six, commence at seven.

Private Boxes, 1l. 1s. to 3l. 3s.; Stalls, 7s.; Dress Circles, 5s.;

Amphitheatre Stalls, 3s. and 2s.; Pit, 2s. 6d.; Amphitheatre, 1s.

**WILLIAMS and NORGATE** have published New Editions of the following CATALOGUES of their Stock:

**THEOLOGICAL BOOKS.**

**GERMAN GENERAL LITERATURE**

**LINGUISTIC.**—European Languages and Dialects.

Post free, One stamp each.

**WILLIAMS and NORGATE**, Importers of Foreign Books, 14, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London; 20, South Frederick-street, Edinburgh.

**LONDON NEWSPAPERS.**—The Times,

1 Impressed stamp, 3s. 6d.; plain, 2s.; Post or Herald, 2s.; Chronicle, Daily News, or Advertising, 1s.; Globe, 2s.;

posted on the evening of publication, Times (Second Day), 1s. 6d. All orders must be paid in advance.—JAMES BARKER,

13, Throgmorton-street, Bank, E.C. Established Thirty Years.

**IMPORTANT TO AUTHORS.**

**J. F. HOPE**, 16, Great Marlborough-street,

London, by his new publishing arrangements, charges no Commission for Publishing Books Printed by him until the Author has been repaid his original outlay. And as all works entrusted to his care are printed in the very best style, and at prices far below the usual charges, Authors about to publish will find it much to their advantage to apply to him.

Specimens, Estimates, and all particulars forwarded by return of Post.

**COMPOSERS of MUSIC** (amateur or

professional) proposing to bring their WORKS before the public, will find unusual advantages in the publishing

department of Messrs. ROBERT COCKEN and Co., 2, St. Majesty's music publishers, viz., Moderate charges, combined with accuracy, elegance, and despatch; the confidential assistance (when desired) of revision of MS. by most able composers, and the publicity afforded by their widely circulated catalogues.—New Burlington-street, W.



Just published, price 1s.  
**THE ORIGIN OF CHRISTIAN TENETS.**  
THE JEWS OF ALEXANDRIA.  
London: JOHN CHAPMAN, 8, King William-street, Strand.

Just ready, Second Edition, with Additions, crown 8vo.  
cloth, 10s. 6d.  
**DASENT'S TALES FROM THE NORSE.**  
Edinburgh: EDMONSTON and DOUGLAS; London: HAMILTON, ADAMS, and CO.

**PARLIAMENTARY PAPERS.**—  
P. S. KING'S priced CATALOGUE of important Reports, Evidence, and Papers, printed by order of the Houses of Lords and Commons, including those of Session 1858. Price 3d., by post 4d.  
P. S. KING'S Parliamentary Depot, 34, Parliament-st., S.W.

**PROFESSOR BOOLE'S DIFFERENTIAL EQUATIONS.**  
This day is published, price 14s.  
**A TREATISE ON DIFFERENTIAL EQUATIONS.** By GEORGE BOOLE, F.R.S., Professor of Mathematics in the Queen's University, Ireland; Honorary Member of the Cambridge Philosophical Society. Cambridge: MACMILLAN and CO.; and 23, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London.

**MR. TODHUNTER'S TRIGONOMETRY.**  
This day is published, price 6s.  
**PLANE TRIGONOMETRY for the Use of Colleges and Schools.** With numerous Examples. By J. TODHUNTER, M.A., Fellow and Assistant Tutor of St. John's College, Cambridge. Cambridge: MACMILLAN and CO.; and 23, Henrietta-street, Covent-garden, London.

**WHAT WILL THIS COST TO PRINT?**  
Is a thought often occurring to literary minds, public characters, and persons of benevolent intentions. An immediate answer to the inquiry may be obtained on application to RICHARD BARRETT, 13, MARK-LANE, LONDON. R.B. is enabled to execute every description of PRINTING on very advantageous terms, his office being furnished with a large and choice assortment of Types, STEAM PRINTING MACHINES, Hydraulic and other Presses, and every modern improvement in the Printing Art. A SPECIMEN BOOK of Types, and information for authors, sent on application, by RICHARD BARRETT, 13, Mark-lane, London.

**ORNAMENTAL STOVES and FENDERS.**  
A beautiful assortment of Drawing-room, Library, and Dining-room Stoves and Fenders, just finished and now on show at JEREMIAH EVANS, SON, and Co.'s Manufactory and Show-rooms, 33 and 34, King William-street, London-bridge. Also several fine specimens of first-class Foreign Chimney pieces, adapted for every description of apartment.

**HART'S PATENT GAS ECONOMISING BURNER.** price 2s. each, can be attached by the most inexperienced hand. Improves saving, is effected, as proved by photometer. It obviates all disagreeable noises and flickering of the flame by effecting perfect combustion, thereby preventing escape of gas, which is so destructive to works of art, and likewise injurious to health. One as sample sent post-free on receipt of thirty postage stamps; all particulars sent on receipt of one.—Depot, 65, Fleet-street, London.

**HORNIMAN'S PURE TEA, THE LEAF NOT COLOURED.**  
STRONG, RICH, and FULL-FLAVOURED TEA is thus secured to the Public, as importing it before the Chinese cover it with colour, makes it impossible for any brown low-priced autumn leaves to be mistaken for the real tea. The *Lancet* (p. 318) states of Horniman's Teas: "The green, not being covered with Prussian blue, &c., is an olive hue; the black is not intensely dark;" wholesome and good TEA is thus obtained. Price 3s. 6d., 4s., and 4s. 4d. per lb. London Agents: FUSSELL, 78, Cornhill; EDWARDS, 39, Regent-street, 395, Oxford-street, and 21, Throgmorton-street, Bank; WOLF, 75, St. Paul's-churchyard; DODDSON, 98, Blackman-street, Borough. Sold in Packets by HORNIMAN'S Agents in all parts of the kingdom.

**PORCELAIN TILE GRATES with Fire**  
lump backs. These beautiful grates are made in great variety, of elegant designs, and of variegated colours, suitable for bedrooms, dining-rooms, libraries, drawing-rooms, &c. Prices from 3s. to 35s. Porcelain used for ornamenting grates is a permanently beautiful material, not in any way deteriorated in the course of years, and scarcely requiring any cleaning. The backs and sides of these grates are made of fire-lump in preference to iron, as the fire-lump retains the heat for a long time, and radiates it into an apartment giving much comfort, and effecting a considerable saving in fuel. It may be safely stated that no one accustomed to the use of grates with fire brick backs would consent to have these parts formed of iron which conducts the heat away. An illustrated prospectus forwarded on application. F. EDWARDS, SON, and Co., General Stove and Kitchen Range Manufacturers, 42, Poland-street, Oxford-street, W., Manufacturers of Edwards's Smokeless Kitchen Range.

**MICROSCOPE PHOTOGRAPHIC NOVELTIES.**—J. AMADIO, 7, Throgmorton-street, has just produced the first two of a series of minute PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAITS of LIVING CELEBRITIES, as Microscopic objects: CHARLES DICKENS and ALBERT SMITH. These minute works of art must be seen to be appreciated. Opinions of the press: "An invisible gallery of living celebrities is a lucky idea."—*Athenaeum*. "These infinitesimal gems will be much prized by every lover of the fine arts."—*Illustrated London News*. "These portraits are all but invisible to the naked eye, but appear with beautiful distinctness under the microscope."—*Illustrated Times*. "The microscope discloses the details of the most finished portraiture. It is an example of photographic power interesting in many ways."—*Spectator*. "The example we have seen is a beautiful specimen of art."—*Gardener's Chronicle*. Just published, an Illustrated Catalogue, containing the names of 1,000 microscopic objects, post free for four stamps.

**MICROSCOPES.**—J. AMADIO'S IMPROVED COMPOUND MICROSCOPES, 2l. 2s.; Student's, 3l. 13s. 6d. "Both these are from Amadio, of Throgmorton-street, and are excellent of their kind, the more expensive one especially."—*Household Words*.

A large assortment of Achromatic Microscopes. Microscopic Photographs now ready: Charles Dickens, Albert Smith, Miss Sedgwick, &c.

**MAGIC & PHANTASMAGORIA LANTERNS.**  
A Magic Lantern and twelve slides, 8s. 6d. Improved Phantasmagoria Lantern, 2l. 12s. 6d. Lanterns and Slides lent for the evening.

**MICROSCOPES.**—J. AMADIO'S BOTANICAL MICROSCOPE, packed in mahogany case, with three powers, condenser, pinners, and two slides, will show the animalcules in water, price 18s. 6d.—*The Field* newspaper, under the gardening department, gives the following valuable testimony: "It is marvellously cheap, and will do everything which the lover of nature can wish it to accomplish, either at home or in the open air."—June 6, 1857.—Microscopic Objects, 6s., 12s., and 18s. per dozen.—7, Throgmorton-street.

## NEW PUBLICATIONS OF MESSRS. TRÜBNER and CO. 60, PATERNOSTER-ROW, LONDON.

1. ALGER.—History of the Doctrine of a Future Life, as it was pervaded in all Nations and Ages. By WILLIAM ROUSSEAU ALGER. In 1 vol. 8vo. [In April.]

2. ALLIBONE.—A Critical Dictionary of English Literature, and British and American Authors living and deceased, from the earliest accounts to the middle of the nineteenth century, containing Thirty-one Thousand Biographies and Literary Notices. With an Index of subject-matter. By S. AUSTIN ALLIBONE. Vol. I. (comprising letters A to J). Imp. 8vo. pp. 1,905, 21s. [In January.]

3. BARTLETT.—Dictionary of Americanisms: a Glossary of Words and Phrases Colloquially used in the United States. By JOHN RUSSELL BARTLETT. Second Edition, considerably enlarged and improved. 1 vol. 8vo. [In April.]

4. CATHERINE II.—Memoirs of the Empress Catherine II. of Russia, written by herself. Edited, with a preface, by ALEXANDER HERZEN. 1 vol. 8vo.

5. COLERIDGE.—A GLOSSARIAL INDEX to the PRINTED ENGLISH LITERATURE of the THIRTEENTH CENTURY. By HERBERT COLERIDGE, Esq., of Lincoln's Inn, Barrister-at-Law. In 1 vol. 8vo.

6. EDWARDS.—Memoirs of Libraries; including a Practical Hand-book of Library Economy. By EDWARD EDWARDS. 2 vols. royal 8vo. pp. 2,000. Numerous Illustrations. 2l. 8s.

7. FREMONT.—Narrative of Explorations and Adventures in Kansas, Nebraska, Oregon, and California. By Col. JOHN CHARLES FREMONT. Author's Edition, profusely illustrated in uniform style with Dr. Kane's Arctic Explorations. 8vo. [In May.]

8. IBIS (The): a Magazine of General Ornithology. Edited by PHILIP LUTLEY SCLATER, M.A., Fellow of Corpus Christi College, Oxford, F.L.S., F.Z.S., &c. In Quarterly 8vo. Parts, forming a yearly octavo volume of about 400 pages, with 8 coloured Illustrations. Annual subscription, 21s. [Second Part in April.]

9. KOHL.—The Seacoasts of the United States, their History and Hydrography. By J. G. KOHL. In 3 vols. 8vo. Vol. I. The History and Hydrography of the Pacific Coast. With 60 reduced and one large Historical Chart. [In April.]

10. LESLEY.—The Iron Manufacturer's Guide to the Furnaces, Forges, and Rolling Mills of the United States, with Maps; to which is appended a History of the Manufacture of Iron, a Summary of Statistics of the American Production of Iron, and a Geological Discussion on the Iron Ores of the United States. By J. P. LESLEY, Secretary of the American Iron Association, and published by order of the Board of Managers. In 1 vol. 8vo. [In April.]

11. MILLHOUSE.—Dialoghi Inglesi ed Italiani; colla pronuncia seguita a norma del nuovo Pronouncing Dictionary. DI JOHN MILLHOUSE. Seconda Edizione, arricchita d'un viaggio a Londra di H. HAMILTON. 18mo. pp. 126, cloth, 2s.

12. MUNCHHAUSEN.—The Travels and Surprising Adventures of Baron Munchausen. In one volume, crown 8vo. with thirty Illustrations, beautifully bound in cloth, three thousand, gilt edges, price 7s. 6d.

13. OSBORN.—Palestine, Past and Present; with Biblical, Literary, and Scientific Notices. By the Rev. HENRY S. OSBORN, A.M. In 1 vol. royal 8vo. of 600 pages, with numerous Woodcuts, Panoramas, Chromo-lithographs, Tinted Lithographs, Maps, &c. 21s.

14. PAGE.—La Plata, the Argentine Confederation, and Paraguay: being a Narrative of the Exploration of the Tributaries of the River La Plata and adjacent Countries during the years 1853, 1854, 1855, and 1856, under the orders of the United States Government. By THOMAS J. PAGE, U.S.N., Commander of the Expedition. With Maps and numerous Engravings. 8vo. pp. 632. 18s.

15. PHILOLOGICAL SOCIETY'S NEW DICTIONARY OF THE ENGLISH LANGUAGE, in preparation. In 4to. Parts, at 5s. each.—The "Proposals," &c., will be forwarded, post free, on receipt of 6 stamps.

16. SPANISH LANGUAGE.—A new method of learning to read, write, and speak the Spanish Language; with an Appendix containing a brief but comprehensive recapitulation of the rules, as well as of all the verbs, both regular and irregular, so as to render their use easy and familiar to the most ordinary capacity; together with the practical rules for the Spanish pronunciation, and models of social and commercial correspondence, adapted to the *Ollendorffian System of teaching languages*, and designed for young learners and persons who are their own instructors. By M. VELAQUEZ and T. SIMONNE, Professors of the Spanish and French Languages. 12mo. pp. 338. 6s.

17. SPURGEON.—The English Bible: History of the Translation of the Holy Scriptures into the English Tongue, with Specimens of the Old English Versions. By Mrs. H. C. SPURGEON. Edited with an Introduction, by the Rev. C. H. SPURGEON. In 1 vol. crown 8vo.

18. TRÜBNER'S BIBLIOGRAPHICAL GUIDE to AMERICAN LITERATURE: a Descriptive List of Books, published in the United States of America from 1817 to 1857. Compiled and Edited by NICHOLAS TRÜBNER. In 1 vol. 8vo. pp. 800, half-bound, 18s.

19. TRÜBNER'S BIBLIOTHECA JAPONICA: a Descriptive List of Books Illustrative of Japan and the Japanese, from 1542 to the Present Day. Edited, with Historical and Critical Notes, by NICHOLAS TRÜBNER. In 1 vol. 8vo. [In May.]

20. URICOECHEA.—Mapoteca Colombiana. Catalogo de Todos los Mapas, Planos, Vistas, &c., relativos a la America-Espanola, Brazil, e Islas adyacentes. Por el Dr. EZEQUIEL URICOECHEA, de Bogota, Nueva Granada. In 1 vol. 8vo. [In June.]

21. WEDGWOOD.—A Dictionary of English Etymology. By HENSLEIGH WEDGWOOD. Vol. I. 8vo.

22. WILSON.—A New History of the Conquest of Mexico and Peru. Based upon newly discovered evidence. By JUDGE R. A. WILSON. In 1 vol. 8vo. with numerous Illustrations.

23. WYNNE.—Private Libraries of New York. By JAMES WYNNE, M.D. With an Index. 8vo. cloth. [In May.]

TRÜBNER and CO., 60, Paternoster-row, London.

Now ready, in 2 vols. royal 8vo. 2,000 pages, numerous illustrations, handsomely bound in cloth, price 24. 8s.  
**MEMOIRS OF LIBRARIES; together with a Practical Hand-book of Library Economy.** By EDWARD EDWARDS.  
London: TRÜBNER and CO., 60, Paternoster-row.

Next week may be had at all the Libraries.  
**MEMOIRS of the EMPRESS CATHERINE II. of RUSSIA.** Written by herself, and Edited with a Preface by ALEXANDER HERZEN; Translated from the French.  
"That these extraordinary Memoirs are genuine we see no reason to doubt."—*Times*, Jan. 7.  
TRÜBNER and CO., 60, Paternoster-row.

Just published, post 8vo. cloth, 10s. 6d.  
**THE THREE ARCHBISHOPS.**—Lanfranc, Anselm, A'Beckett. By WASHINGTON and MARK WILKS.  
London: A. W. BENNETT, 5, Bishopsgate Without, E.C.

Crown 8vo. cloth, price 3s. 6d.  
**THE GROWTH OF THE EARTH DEMONSTRATED. THE EARTH WE INHABIT: its Past, Present, and Probable Future.** By Capt. ALFRED W. DRAYSON, Royal Artillery, Author of "Sporting Scenes in South Africa," &c.  
London: A. W. BENNETT, 5, Bishopsgate Without, E.C.

Pos 8vo. cloth, with a Portrait, price 4s. 6d.  
**MEMOIRALS OF SAMUEL GURNEY.** By Mrs. THOMAS GELDART.  
"The life of every good man repays perusal, and merits record beyond the narrow limits of his family, that his light, shining before men, may serve as a lodestar of encouragement to the weary or the doubtful. His life was the life of Samuel Gurney, and such a biography is that by Mrs. Geldart."  
London: A. W. BENNETT, 5, Bishopsgate Without, E.C.

A NEW WORK ON EYE DISEASE.—Price 3s. 6d.  
**THE OPHTHALMOSCOPE in EYE DISEASES.** By JABEZ HOGG, Assistant Surgeon to the Royal Westminster Ophthalmic Hospital.  
"The volume may be consulted with advantage by those interested in the study of the eye."—*Medical-Chair Review*.  
CHURCHILL, New Burlington-street.

PRIVATE CONFESSION.  
Just published, price 2s. 6d. 8vo.  
**AN INQUIRY into the DOCTRINE of the CHURCH of ENGLAND on PRIVATE CONFESSION and ABSOLUTION.** By CHARLES JOHN ELLIOTT, M.A., Vicar of Winkfield, Berks.  
London: RIVINGTONS, Waterloo-place.  
Edon: E. P. WILLIAMS.

1 vol. 8vo. with Maps, 10s. 6d.  
**THE FRENCH IN AFRICA.** By Capt. L. T. CAVE.  
"A solid and valuable addition to modern history."—*Critic*.  
"A comprehensive account of the past and present of Algeria."—*Naval and Military Gazette*.  
"Narrated with a soldier's precision, but without military pedantry."—*Literary Gazette*.  
"Neither ordinary in its interest, nor ephemeral in its character."—*Morning Post*.  
London: C. J. SKELT, 10, King William-street, Charing-cross.

**STURM'S REFLECTIONS.**  
2 vols. 12mo. cloth, 6s.  
**REFLECTIONS on the BEING and ATTRIBUTES of GOD, and on His Works, both in Nature and Providence, for every Day in the Year.** By C. C. STURM. A New Edition, corrected and greatly enlarged by Dr. ADAM CLARKE, LL.D., F.R.S., &c.  
London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., 35, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

**TEGG'S CONCERTINA PRECEPTOR.**  
Imp. 8vo. sewed. Free by Post, 2s.  
**CONCERTINA PRECEPTOR, containing** the Rudiments of Music, Glossary of Musical Terms, &c., Exercises and Scales; also a selection of the most popular Tunes, arranged and fingered in an easy manner for that fashionable instrument. By JAMES F. HASKINS, Member of the Royal Conservatory of Music at Paris.

Also, New Editions of  
TEGG'S ACCORDION PRECEPTOR, price 2s.  
FLUTE PRECEPTOR, price 2s.  
PIANOFORTE PRECEPTOR, price 3s.  
VIOLIN PRECEPTOR, price 2s.  
CORNET PRECEPTOR, price 2s. 6d.  
SINGING PRECEPTOR, price 2s. 6d.  
London: WILLIAM TEGG and Co., 35, Queen-street, Cheapside, E.C.

**THE LEADER ENLARGED.**—A High Class, Political, Literary, and Commercial Newspaper, published every Saturday. Price 6d. per copy, or Four Columns, have been permanently added to this Paper, at the suggestion of several eminent Mercantile Men, in order to afford ample space for a Commercial Department, which will give detailed information on the Condition of Commerce at Home and Abroad, a Correct Weekly View of the state and tendency of the various Markets and of the Banking and Monetary Interests, a Journal of Indian and Colonial Progress, and generally to advocate all the grand interests that affect our Trade, our Commerce, and so the welfare of the Nation at large. Exclusive Sources of Information have been opened to the Conductors of the LEADER; and whilst they thus present to their Readers an entirely new field of interest in the Mercantile and Trading Department, they seek, by every means that a liberal outlay can command, to sustain and improve the Political and Literary portion, which has already obtained for this Paper a high standing amongst First-class Newspapers.  
Office, No. 18, Catherine-street, Strand, London.—Order of any neighbouring Newsmen.

Just published, Third Edition, 2s. 6d.; by post for 32 stamps.  
**DISEASES OF THE SKIN: a Guide to their Treatment and Prevention.** Eight chapters on Ulcers of the Leg. By THOMAS HUNT, F.R.C.S., Surgeon to the Dispensary for Diseases of the Skin, Charlotte-street, Fitzroy-square.  
"Mr. Hunt has transferred these diseases from the incurable class to the curable."—*Lancet*.  
London: T. RICHARDS, 37, Great Queen-street.

Post free from the Author, paper 1s. 6d., bound 2s. 6d.  
**A TREATISE ON ACACIA CHARCOAL** (prepared by Electricity) and the ANTISEPTIC LAWS. Great results produced by harmless means in cancer, lupus, scrofula eruptions, skin diseases, consumption, ulcers, diarrhoea, irritation and ulceration of the mucous membrane, indigestion, with nervousness, and other chronic disorders. By W. WASHINGTON EVANS, Author of "A New System of Health and Medicine." "The Antiseptic Treatment based upon Scripture Evidence."  
12, Bernard-street, Primrose-hill, London. Published by BAILLIE, 219, Regent-street; and sold by all Booksellers.



Thirty-fifth Thousand, strongly bound, 6s.  
**SCHOOL HISTORY OF ENGLAND.**  
Abridged from Gleig's "Family History of England." With copious Chronology, Tables of Contemporary Sovereigns, and Questions for Examination.  
London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

Royal 8vo. 782 pp. 2s.  
**ANATOMY, DESCRIPTIVE and SURGICAL.** By HENRY GRAY, F.R.S., Lecturer on Anatomy at St. George's Hospital. With 363 large Woodcuts, from Original Drawings by H. V. CARTER, M.D., late Demonstrator of Anatomy at St. George's.  
London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Fourth Edition, enlarged, 2s.  
**ANALYSIS OF ENGLISH and of FRENCH HISTORY.** By DAWSON W. TURNER, M.A., Head Master of the Royal Institution School, Liverpool.

By the same Author, 2s. each.  
**ANALYSIS OF ROMAN HISTORY.** Second Edition.

**ANALYSIS OF GRECIAN HISTORY.**  
London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Sixth Edition, with Woodcuts, 2s. 6d.  
**COOK'S VOYAGES, with ACCOUNTS of PITCAIRN'S ISLAND and the MUTINY of the "BOUNTY."** Uniformly with (price 2s. 6d. each).

**CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS: his Life, Voyages, and Discovery of the New World.**  
**MUNGO PARK: his Life and Travels: with an Account of his Death, and of later Discoveries.**  
**HUMBOLDT'S TRAVELS and DISCOVERIES in AMERICA.**

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

This day, Second Edition, enlarged, 8s. 6d.  
**CRITICAL and GRAMMATICAL COMMENTARY on ST. PAUL'S EPISTLES to the GALATIANS.** With a Revised Translation. By CHARLES J. ELLICOTT, B.D., Professor of Divinity, King's College, London.

Already published:  
**THESSALONIANS, 7s. 6d.**  
**EPHESIANS, 7s. 6d.**  
**PASTORAL EPISTLES, 10s. 6d.**  
**PHILIPPIANS, COLOSSIANS, and PHILEMON, 10s. 6d.**

London: JOHN W. PARKER and SON, West Strand.

**CLERICAL DIRECTORY for 1859.**—Corrections and Additions are invited for the CLERICAL DIRECTORY, a Biographical and Statistical Account of the Clergy and the Church, which will be reissued early in the Spring, alphabetically arranged, corrected to the day of publication, and carefully indexed. The volume will be supplied, handsomely bound, to subscribers to the CLERICAL JOURNAL for 6s.; to non-subscribers for 12s. The CLERICAL JOURNAL furnishes a complete account of all the Literature and News of the Church. Subscription 12s. per year, post free, or a specimen copy in return for six stamps. Edited by the Rev. H. BURGESS, LL.D., Ph.D. A new volume was commenced on Jan. 8, 1859.

Office, 19, Wellington-street North, Strand, W.C.

## L. HACHETTE AND CO.'S GREAT DICTIONARIES.

**DICIONNAIRE DES SCIENCES PHILOSOPHIQUES.** 6 vols. 8vo. 55 fr.

**DICIONNAIRE UNIVERSEL D'HISTOIRE et de GEOGRAPHIE.** Par M. N. BOUILLET. pp. 2,065. 21 fr.

**DICIONNAIRE UNIVERSEL DES SCIENCES.** Par M. N. BOUILLET. pp. 1,750. 21 fr.

**DICIONNAIRE UNIVERSEL DES CONTEMPORAINS.** Par VAPEREAU. pp. 1,802. 25 fr.

"The 'Dictionnaire des Contemporains' is not only of interest to France, but to the whole civilised world. It increases daily in importance as it becomes known. It is a valuable encyclopedia, and so much the more valuable as it advocates no party views; it abstains from comment, and relates only facts."—*Continental Review*.

**DICIONNAIRE DES SYNONYMES FRANCAIS.** Par LAFAYE. 15 fr.

L. HACHETTE and Co., French Publishers, 18, King William-street, Strand, W.C.

## CRITIC PORTRAIT GALLERY OF CELEBRITIES IN Literature, Science, and Art.

THE CRITIC for March 5 contains a PORTRAIT of

**LORD BROUGHAM,**

From a Photograph by HERBERT WATKINS. With a fac-simile Autograph and Biographical Sketch. Other Portraits will follow. A copy sent in return for five stamps.

THE PORTRAITS ALREADY PUBLISHED IN THE GALLERY ARE

No. 1. WILKIE COLLINS, in the CRITIC of June 5, No. 413.

No. 2. JOHN EVERETT MILLAIS, in the CRITIC of July 3, No. 417.

No. 3. RIGHT HON. W. E. GLADSTONE, in the CRITIC of Aug. 7, No. 422.

No. 4. CHARLES DICKENS, in the CRITIC of September 4, No. 426.

No. 5. JAMES HANNAY, in the CRITIC of October 2, No. 430.

No. 6. CHARLES MACKAY, in the CRITIC of November 6, No. 435.

No. 7. WILLIAM HUNT, in the CRITIC of December 11, No. 440.

No. 8. M. LE COMTE DE MONTALEMBERT, in the CRITIC of January 1, No. 445.

No. 9. JUDGE HALIBURTON, in the CRITIC of February 5, No. 448.

The next Portrait will be of GEORGE GROTE, Esq., from a Photograph by HERBERT WATKINS, 215, Regent-street.

Each Portrait is accompanied by a fac-simile Autograph and Biographical Sketch.

Copies of each of the above sent post free for five stamps, or may be had by order of any Bookseller.

The Portraits may also be obtained in the Monthly Parts of the CRITIC, on July 1st, August 1st, September 1st, October 1st, November 1st, December 1st, January 1st, and February 1st, price 1s. 6d. each, comprising also the entire Literature and Art of the time.

Caric Office, 19, Wellington-street North, Strand, W.C.

Just published, 4to. cloth, price 24s.  
**VOL. XVII. OF THE ENCYCLOPEDIA BRITANNICA.**  
Containing WILLIAM PITT by LORD MACAULAY, and bringing the Work down to the article "Plato."  
Edinburgh: ADAM and CHARLES BLACK; and all Booksellers.

## POPLAR HOUSE ACADEMY.

By the Author of "Mary Powell."

ARTHUR HALL, VIRTUE, and CO., 25, Paternoster-row.

Now ready, in cloth, crown 8vo. 6s.

THE  
**DUCHESS of ORLEANS, HELEN of MECKLENBURG-SCHWERIN.**  
Translated from the French by Mrs. AUSTIN.  
WITH A PREFACE BY THE TRANSLATOR.

W. JEFFES, Foreign Bookseller to the Royal Family, 15, Burlington Arcade, and 69, King's-road, Brighton.

Just published, with Map and Plans, price 7s. 6d. cloth,  
**NOTES OF A CLERICAL FURLOUGH,**  
SPENT CHIEFLY IN THE HOLY LAND.

BY THE REV. ROBERT BUCHANAN, D.D.

BLACKIE and SONS, Warwick-square, City, London; Glasgow and Edinburgh; and all Booksellers.

20, ST. GEORGE'S-PLACE, HYDE PARK-CORNER, March 10th, 1859.

**MR. WESTERTON,**

In consequence of repeated solicitations, has the honour to announce to the Nobility, Gentry, his Friends, and the Public in general, that he has entered into arrangements for

## PUBLISHING FOR AUTHORS;

And that he has secured the Literary Services of a Gentleman of great and extended experience. MANUSCRIPTS submitted to him FOR PUBLICATION will receive the earliest attention.

\* \* In addition to all the advantages enjoyed by other Publishers, Mr. WESTERTON has the opportunity of circulating a CONSIDERABLE NUMBER OF COPIES OF EVERY NEW WORK which may be confided to him for Publication among the numerous SUBSCRIBERS to his extensive LIBRARY, unsurpassed as it is by any for abundance of New and Old Books and MODERATE SUBSCRIPTIONS.

In the press,

**A TALE OF BELGRAVIA.**

BY A DISTINGUISHED WRITER.

CHARLES WESTERTON, Publisher, 20, St. George's-place, Hyde Park-corner.

MR. ANTHONY TROLLOPE'S NEW NOVEL.

## THE BERTRAMS: A NOVEL.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE,

Author of "Doctor Thorne," "Barchester Towers," "The Three Clerks."

In 3 vols. post 8vo.

[Published this day.]

MR. THOMAS ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE'S NEW WORK.

## A DECADE OF ITALIAN WOMEN.

BY THOMAS ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE,

Author of "The Girlhood of Catherine de Medici." In 2 vols. post 8vo. with Portraits.

[About the 15th of March.]

A THIRD AND CHEAPER EDITION OF

## DOCTOR THORNE: A NOVEL.

BY ANTHONY TROLLOPE.

In 1 vol. handsomely printed, price 5s.

[On the 15th of March.]

CHAPMAN and HALL, 193, Piccadilly.

## WINE NO LONGER AN EXPENSIVE LUXURY.

—Our superior SOUTH AFRICAN PORT, SHERRY, MADEIRA, &c., in brilliant condition, 20s. per Dozen.

"I find your wine to be pure and unadulterated—HENRY LETHEBY, M.D., London Hospital."

Pint Sample of either, Twelve Stamps. Terms—Cash or Reference. Delivered free to any London Railway Terminus.

The Analysis of Dr. Letheby sent free on application.

Colonial Brandy, 15s. per Gallon.

WELLER and HUGHES, Wholesale Wine and Spirit Importers, 27, Crutched Friars, Mark-lane, London, E.C.

## THE EUROPEAN AND COLONIAL WINE COMPANY,

122, Pall-mall, S.W.

The above Company has been formed for the purpose of supplying the Nobility, Gentry and Private Families with PURE WINES of the highest character, at a saving of at least 50 per cent.

SOUTH AFRICAN SHERRY.....20s. and 24s. per doz.

SOUTH AFRICAN PORT.....20s. and 24s. "

The finest ever introduced to this country.

ROYAL VICTORIA SHERRY.....32s. "

A truly excellent and natural wine.

SPLENDID OLD PORT.....42s. "

Ten years in the wood.

SPARKLING EPERNAY CHAMPAGNE. 38s. "

Equal to that usually charged 60s. per dozen.

PALE COGNAC BRANDY.....32s. and 60s. "

Bottles and packages included, and free to any London railway station. Terms, cash. Country orders to be accompanied with a remittance.

Price Lists sent free on application.

WILLIAM REID TIPPING, Manager.

## WINE no longer an Expensive Luxury.

—INGHAM'S MARSALA, 24s. per dozen. INGHAM'S VIRGIN MARSALA, 26s. per dozen. Terms cash, and delivered free within five miles.—WELLER and HUGHES, Importers, 27, Crutched Friars, City, E.C.

**SPIRITS and BEER.**—Brandy, 24s. to 40s.; Whisky, 14s. to 18s.; Gin, 11s. 6d. to 15s. per Gallon.

Pale Ale, Quarts, 4s. 6d. and 4s.; Pints, 3s. 3d. and 3s. D'Arcy's Dublin Stout and Porter, Quarts, 3s. 4s. 3d., and 3s. 6d.; Pints, 3s. 6d., 3s., and 2s. 6d. Not less than six dozen.

OWEN and CO., 75, Lower Thames-street, E.C., and 57 and 59, Fore-street, E.C.

**VINEGAR.**—Patronised by Her Majesty's Government.

**CONDY'S PATENT PURE CONCENTRATED MALT VINEGAR.** Families, by using this delicious Vinegar, ensure purity, and effect a saving of 50 per cent. See Report of Dr. Letheby, City Officer of Health, Dr. Hassell, of the Lancet Commission, and others. Sold by the Trade, in bottles, labelled and capped. Wholesale,

63, King William-street, London Bridge, E.C.

Six Quart Sample sent free to any Railway, for 3s. 6d.

**PATENT CORN FLOUR,** for Custards, Puddings, &c., preferred to the best arrowroot, and unequalled as a diet for infants and invalids. *Lancet* says: "This is superior to anything of the kind known." See also reports by Dr. Hassell, Dr. Letheby, London Hospital, and Dr. Muspratt.—Wholesale, Grocers and Druggists: Retail,

Grocers, Chemists, &c.: 16 oz. packets, 8d.—BROWN and POLSON, Paisley, Dublin; 77, Market-street, Manchester

and 23, Ironmonger-lane, London.

Fourth edition enlarged, price 1s. 2d. post free.  
**VACATION THOUGHTS ON CAPITAL PUNISHMENTS.** By CHARLES PHILLIPS, A.B., one of Her Majesty's Commissioners of the Court for the Relief of Insolvent Debtors.  
 London: J. RIDGWAY, 100, Piccadilly.

**EARL of LONSDALE.**—A beautifully engraved Portrait and ample Biographical Sketch of the Earl of Lonsdale will appear in *THE FIELD* of March 12. Price 6d. A copy for seven stamps from the office, 346, Strand, London, W.C.

Now ready, in 1 vol. post 8vo. cloth, price 5s.  
**BR. PRINCE'S JOURNAL,** or an Account of the Destruction of the Works of the Devil in the Human Soul by the Lord Jesus Christ through the Gospel.  
 London: HALL and Co., 25, Paternoster-row.

Now ready, in 1 vol. price 5s. cloth gilt, illustrated.  
**THE PRINCE of the HOUSE of DAVID,** or Three Years in the Holy City. By the Rev. Professor J. H. INGRAHAM.  
 London: ARTHUR HALL, VIKING, & Co., 25, Paternoster-row.

Now ready, price 3s.  
**ROBERT BURNS, and other LYRICS.** By GERALD MASSEY, Author of "Babe Christabel," &c.  
 London: W. KENT and Co. (late D. BOGUE), 86, Fleet-street.  
 Edinburgh: A. ELLIOT, Princes-street.

Illustrated with 64 Engravings, crown 16mo. cloth, red edges, 3s. 6d.  
**QUARLES' (F.) SCHOOL of the HEART,** and Hieroglyphics of the Life of Man.  
 Uniform with the above.

**QUARLES' EMBLEMS,** crown 16mo. price 4s.  
 London: WM. TEGG and Co., 85, Queen-street, Cheap-side, E.C.

NEW POEM ON MACCLESFIELD FOREST.  
 Price 5s. cloth, or 7s. 6d. with bevelled boards and gilt edges.  
**SPELL-BOUND: a Tale of Macclesfield Forest,** in Verse. By REDGIRDLE, the Forest Fay.  
 London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and Co.

CAUTION.—MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES.  
**EDITIONS of MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES** having been announced which might lead the public to believe that they contain the whole of the "Melodies," Messrs. LONGMAN and Co. have to state that no editions are complete except those published by themselves, and (with the Music) by themselves and Messrs. ADDISON and Co. Of the 124 lyrics set to music which form the collection known as "Moore's Irish Melodies," nearly one-half the copyright has not expired; and any infringement of the rights of the proprietors will be stopped by legal proceedings.

## NOTICE.

**THE LIBRI MSS.**—The Number of the CRITIC for the 26th inst. (No. 435), will contain a full review and analysis of this splendid collection of rarities about to be offered by Messrs. Sotheby and Wilkinson to the competition of collectors. This analysis will be made by gentlemen of great experience in MSS., and of reputation as judges, and will be found to be an important and useful guide to intending purchasers.

## THE INDEX

**TO VOLUME XVII. of the CRITIC is NOW READY,** price 6d. A copy will be sent in return for 6 stamps from the Office.

## DAY OF PUBLICATION.

**TO** accommodate the Country Trade, and to facilitate the transmission to the provinces, *THE CRITIC*, from and after the commencement of 1859, will be published at 12 o'clock noon of FRIDAY. All Communications, Advertisements, &c., must reach the office not later than 5 o'clock p.m. on THURSDAY, to insure attention in the current number.

**COOTE and TRISTRAM'S PROBATE PRACTICE.** Second Edition.—This day is published, 8vo. 18s. cloth.  
**THE PRACTICE of the COURT of PROBATE: in COMMON FORM BUSINESS,** by HENRY CHARLES COOTE, Proctor in Doctors' Commons, Author of "The Practice of the Ecclesiastical Courts;" with the Probate Court Acts of 1857 and 1858, the Rules, Forms, and Fees of 1857, 1858, and 1859, and a very full Collection of Original Forms, prepared for the present edition. Also a Treatise on the Practice of the Court in Contentious Business. By THOMAS H. TRISTRAM, D.C.L., Advocate in Doctors' Commons, and of the Inner Temple. Second Edition, enlarged and improved.  
 London: BUTTERWORTHS, 7, Fleet-street, her Majesty's Law Publishers.

**MAY'S PARLIAMENTARY PRACTICE.**—Fourth Edition. Just published, one thick vol. 8vo. 31s. 6d. cloth.  
**A PRACTICAL TREATISE on the LAW, PRIVILEGES, PROCEEDINGS, and USAGE of PARLIAMENT.** By THOS. ERSKINE MAY, Esq., of the Middle Temple, Barrister-at-Law; Clerk Assistant of the House of Commons. Fourth Edition, revised and enlarged.  
 CONTENTS: Book I. Constitution, Powers, and Privileges of Parliament.—II. Practice and Proceedings in Parliament.—III. The Manner of passing Private Bills; showing the Practice in both Houses, with the latest Standing Orders and the most recent Precedents.  
 London: BUTTERWORTHS, 7, Fleet-street, her Majesty's Law Publishers.

## CONTENTS.

SAYINGS AND DOINGS .....	245
ENGLISH LITERATURE:—	
The Encyclopedia Britannica .....	247
Br. Prince's Journal .....	248
Riley's Monumenta Gildhallæ Londoniensis .....	250
Creeds. By the Author of "The Morals of Mayfair" .....	250
Gerald Massey on Robert Burns .....	251
Longman's Lectures on the History of England .....	252
Things worth Knowing about Horses. By Harry Hieover .....	252
Ingraham's Prince of the House of David .....	253
Catalogue of Tracts on Popery in the Manchester Library. Edited by Thomas Jones, B.A. ....	253
Heart-break, or Recollections of Christopher North .....	253
Studies from the Great Masters. By William Dickes ..	253
Smee on General Debility and Defective Nutrition .....	253
Short Notices .....	253
FOREIGN LITERATURE:—	
Memoirs of the Duchess of Orleans .....	254
America: From our special Correspondent .....	255
THE DRAMA, ART, MUSIC, SCIENCE, &c.:—	
The Drama .....	256
Art and Artists:	
M. Sylvestre's Lecture to the Society of Arts .....	256
Talk of the Studios .....	257
Music and Musicians .....	258
Musical and Dramatic Gossip .....	259
Science and Inventions:	
Meetings of the Societies .....	259
Scientific Items .....	260
Meetings for the Ensuing Week .....	260
Archæological Summary .....	261
Literary News .....	261
Books Recently Published .....	262
Obituary .....	262
To Correspondents .....	262
Advertisements .....	241, 242, 243, 244, 262, 263, 264

## PEOPLE'S EDITIONS

OF MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS, OF MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES WITH THE MUSIC, OF SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS, AND OF LORD MACAULAY'S ESSAYS.

## PEOPLE'S EDITION OF THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.

On Thursday, the 31st instant, will be published, Part I. in square crown 8vo. price One Shilling (to be continued monthly).

## THOMAS MOORE'S POETICAL WORKS.

AN ENTIRELY NEW EDITION.

INCLUDING THE AUTHOR'S AUTOBIOGRAPHICAL PREFACES, NOTES, AND OTHER COPYRIGHT ADDITIONS.

TO BE COMPLETED IN TEN PARTS, PRICE ONE SHILLING EACH.

Part I., with which will be given a Portrait of the Author, engraved on Steel, will contain the whole of "Lalla Rookh" complete for One Shilling.

PEOPLE'S EDITION, AND ONLY COMPLETE EDITION, OF MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES, THE MUSIC PRINTED WITH THE WORDS.

In course of publication, and to be completed in Ten Numbers, price One Shilling each,

## MOORE'S IRISH MELODIES.

WITH SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS FOR THE PIANOFORTE.

PEOPLE'S EDITION IN SMALL QUARTO.

Nos. I. to VI. now ready, comprise Seventy-four Melodies, Music and Words. No other Complete Edition can be published.

## PEOPLE'S EDITION OF THE REV. SIDNEY SMITH'S WORKS.

Now ready, Parts I., II., and III. in crown 8vo. price One Shilling each (to be continued monthly).

## REV. SIDNEY SMITH'S MISCELLANEOUS WORKS;

INCLUDING HIS CONTRIBUTIONS TO THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW."

People's Edition, uniform with the People's Edition of LORD MACAULAY'S ESSAYS. To be completed in Seven Monthly Parts, price One Shilling each.

## PEOPLE'S EDITION OF LORD MACAULAY'S ESSAYS.

Complete in 2 vols. crown 8vo. price 8s. cloth,

## LORD MACAULAY'S CRITICAL AND HISTORICAL ESSAYS,

CONTRIBUTED TO THE "EDINBURGH REVIEW."

People's Edition, uniform with the People's Edition (in course of publication) of the Rev. SYDNEY SMITH'S WORKS. To be had also in Seven Parts, price One Shilling each.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and CO., Paternoster-row.



## THE CRITIC.

SATURDAY, MARCH 12, 1859.

**L**ORD LYNTHURST'S DEFENCE (if defence be the proper word) of the Royal Academy has given, we understand, great satisfaction to the Academicians themselves, and we think that in the main what he said in their favour is not to be controverted. Now that the removal from Trafalgar-square is determined upon, and the Royal Academy is no longer to occupy the invidious position of staying the progress of the national collection, it is but just to remember that whatever the defects of its constitution may be, and whatever its sins, whether of omission or commission may be, a large debt of gratitude is undoubtedly due to it for the very important function which it has constantly, and at its own expense, exercised in the education of artists. Granted that it has kept out good men and let in bad; granted that the best places at the exhibitions are monopolised by the R.A.'s; granted that their ruling principle has been secretiveness, their pole-star jealousy of others, and that their annual dinner a piece of flunkeyism; the utility of their schools, and especially of their Life School, is sufficient to excuse worse crimes than even these.

One or two points in Lord LYNTHURST's speech may be quoted as betraying a slight falling off in the logic of the great lawyer. As, for example, when after boasting that the Royal Academy is the only institution of the kind in Europe which is independent of the State, he immediately addressed his ingenuity to prove that it is "not a private assemblage of individuals, but an establishment under Royal Authority and under the Sign Manual." But surely GEORGE III.'s signature to the laws gives the Academy nothing which they could not have had without it. They have no charter, and indeed are said to have refused to accept one. But immediately after declaring that it was "an establishment under Royal Authority," Lord LYNTHURST, as if he perceived his error, added: "I own, my Lords, that the various documents under the Sign Manual are not countersigned by any officer of the Crown, and there might be some doubt raised whether this Academy was patronised and under the support of the Crown in its private or its public character. My Lords, I do not think it very material to enter into these nice distinctions." Now this is precisely the kind of language which the Academy itself has been holding for some time past. It is a public institution, and it is not. When a public building or site is wanted, it blows hot; but when people are too curious in inquiring into its affairs, it blows cold.

We imagine that the assertion that the Academy cannot dispose of its own funds without the consent of the Crown, will be news even to some of the Academicians. Lord LYNTHURST did not attempt to explain why it is so hampered; he merely said that it was so, and adduced in proof an instance wherein they had refrained from giving away their money because of a Royal disapproval. This surely proves nothing but that they were obedient to a powerful patron, and we cannot but think that some statement of the reason why the veto of the Crown should prevent the Royal Academy from dealing with its own funds will be necessary before it meets with general acceptance.

THE following letter is addressed to a point of great interest among genealogists and the admirers of the poet MILTON, and which has hitherto been involved in much obscurity:

## MILTON'S GENEALOGY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CRITIC.

SIR,—My attention having been called by Professor Masson's valuable life of Milton, to the circumstance, that the name of the grandfather of the poet and the whole genealogy is undetermined, I have devoted some time to an inquiry, which has resulted in my obtaining from the Scriveners' Company, through the kindness of their clerk, Mr. Park Nelson, the record, that on the 27th of February, 1599, John Milton, son of Richard Milton, of Stanton [sic], co. Oxon., a late apprentice to James Colbron, citizen, and writer of the Court Letter of London (Scrivener), was admitted to the freedom of the company.

1. This fully settles the question, not only as to the name of the grandfather, but that he was the Richard Milton, of Stanton St. John's, who was conjectured by Mr. Hunter to be the grandfather, and who was in the 19 Eliz. (1577) assessed to the subsidy rolls of Oxfordshire. In the 43 Eliz. fined 60*l.* as a Popish recusant, and again fined 60*l.* on the 13th of July, 1601.

2. The grandfather was a Popish recusant, as asserted by Aubrey.

3. Professor Masson (page 15) shows, that Henry Milton of Stanton St. John's was father of Richard Milton, and consequently great-grandfather of the poet. Thus John Milton is connected with several members of the Oxfordshire family.

4. Aubrey's account that John Milton the elder "came to London, and became a scrivener, brought up by a friend of his, was not an apprentice, and got a plentiful estate by it," is erroneous as to the main facts and inferences. The idea created by Aubrey has been that Milton the scrivener at a mature age, having joined the Church of England, came to London, and became a scrivener by "redemption" or purchase of his freedom, which in those days would have cost a considerable sum.

5. John Milton the elder was an apprentice, and according to the custom of London admitted to the freedom at the age of twenty-one years.

6. Professor Masson (page 19) thinks it possible John Milton the elder was coeval with Shakspeare, and born about 1562 or 1563. According to my view, he must have been born in the beginning of 1578 or end of 1577, and at the time of his death in 1647 would be sixty-nine years of age; but according to Professor Masson, eighty-three.

7. Professor Masson (page 1) observes that John Milton was in practice as a scrivener at least as early as 1603. It appears now he was admitted in 1599, and he must have begun practice then, and married soon after.

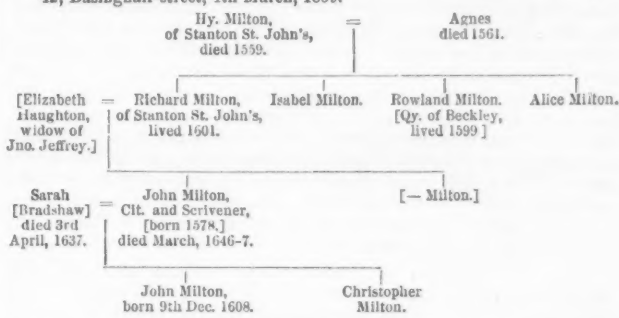
8. It now appears unlikely that, as alleged, John Milton the scrivener was at college at Oxford, as he would have been apprenticed at an early age; but as Oxford is only 4½ miles distant he may have been at a grammar school there.

9. It is possible, but unlikely, that a difference on account of religion took place between Richard and John Milton when the latter was quite a boy, and that John was consequently taken to London by a friend, but it is much more likely that he was apprenticed by Richard Milton to the respectable business of a scrivener, that in London he conformed and found conformity essential to his practice, and that thus differences arose at a later time of life. Richard Milton was alive after his son practised as a scrivener, and Richard was fined as a recusant.

I add the pedigree of Milton as it now stands.

HYDE CLARKE.

42, Basinghall-street, 4th March, 1859.



WE willingly accord Mr. GILFILLAN his "last word" in *re* COBBETT. When we offered the few explanatory observations upon the matter last week, we did not intend it to be understood that our opinion was conclusively in favour of the theory that COBBETT ever acted in a manner really antagonistic to Queen CAROLINE. All that we suggested was to point out that it was just possible that he had acted in a double manner, and Mr. GILFILLAN admits that he was "grossly inconsistent" at times. It should also be observed that although Mr. GILFILLAN can "hardly imagine that had he abused Queen CAROLINE publicly, she would have been such a fool as to take him into her confidence," yet historical parallels can be found for such a line of conduct. The unfortunate Royal Family of France trusted MIRABEAU after he had publicly abused them, and MARIE ANTOINETTE, if she be not belied, would willingly have taken DANTON "into her confidence." We must confess, however, that we do not attach much weight to the assertion that COBBETT ever publicly opposed the Queen. It was so obviously the policy of all the Liberal party in England to espouse her cause, that any open act of the kind on his part would probably have drawn upon him such a storm of indignation as even his sturdy spirit would have quailed before. With these observations we subjoin Mr. GILFILLAN's letter:

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CRITIC.

SIR,—I crave a last word anent Cobbett. I can hardly imagine that, had he abused Queen Caroline publicly, that she would have been such a fool as to take him into her confidence. I can conceive him attacked by the Queen's partisans either because they were envious of him or because his mode of defending the Queen was thought imprudent. But that he did defend her all through the crisis of 1820 every page of the *Register* for that year shows. I shall only refer to his letter dated Sept. 12th, 1820, to the Solicitor-General (Lord Lyndhurst) as a masterly exposure of the worthlessness of the evidence brought against her Majesty. In the year 1813, too, when the quarrel between the Prince Regent and his wife was at its height, Cobbett took her part. (See a series of letters in the 4th vol. of his sons' "Selections," pp. 185-251.)

As to Cobbett being a "double dealer," surely the expression is too strong. He was grossly inconsistent, indeed; but he was rather imprudent, whimsical, the slave of passion, than deceitful. He often in the wantonness of conscious strength ran a muck against the eminent men of all parties, and overthrew them in their turn. But he was no more a double dealer, nor much more inconsistent, than Sir Robert Peel, Canning, or the illustrious man whose knotty brow lowers this week from your Portrait Gallery.

GEORGE GILFILLAN.

OUR announcement of the name of the real author of the "Vestiges" has been met, as we expected, with expressions of doubt, and one of flat denial. Professor NICHOL, instead of taking the proper course of controverting our statement directly, has addressed the following letter to the *North British Daily Mail*:

SIR,—I notice a paragraph, quoted from the CRITIC, in your columns of to-day asserting, apparently from authority, that the "Vestiges of Creation" is the production of my late friend, Mr. George Combe. As to the authorship of the work, I have no other interest in it than may be felt by any member of the community; although I may candidly confess that I see no reason for the mystery in which the question has been involved. But I beg you distinctly to state from me, that Mr. George Combe was not the author of that book, and had nothing whatever to do with the preparation of it.—Yours, &c.,

J. P. NICHOL.

Notwithstanding this very strong and confident assertion on Mr. NICHOL's part, we adhere to our statement. Secrets of this kind have been kept by authors, even from their most intimate friends; and although we are not yet authorised to state the precise grounds upon which we attribute the authorship to Dr. GEORGE COMBE, we may go so far as to say that we have done so on the authority of a witness whose name in the world of science is inferior to none. As, however, Mr. NICHOL seems to hint that he is in possession of the secret, perhaps he will have no objection to inform us to whom, in his judgment, we ought to attribute the authorship?

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE MINDS OF ALL THINKING PEOPLE are so fully occupied with the consideration of political affairs, both at home and abroad, that not much attention can be expected to be paid to literary matters. Whether Austria will fight with little Sardinia, and what part France will take in the matter; whether Lord DERRY will go out on the Reform question: these are surely matters of greater importance—to the men of this generation, at least—than the issue of Lord MACAULAY's next volume, or the success of Mr. BENTLEY's new *Quarterly*—which, by the way, although graver and heavier than was expected, bids fair to prove no contemptible rival to the old-established organs of the Modern Athens and Albemarle-street. Discarding alike the sober dun of the one and the Windsor uniform of the other, Mr. BENTLEY's bantling, in accordance with the embellishing taste of the times, comes clothed in a dainty cover of rose-pink. Imagine articles on Homer and the Indian religions in rose-pink! This, however, is a digression, and our opinions upon Mr. BENTLEY's *Quarterly* will be found elsewhere, and at greater length. What we were now about to observe was that it is a striking proof of the vitality of English literature in these days, and of the strong interest with which many people regard it, that many people take apparently quite as much interest in, and talk quite as much about, the gossip which belongs thereto as they do about the Reform Bill and European complications.

Here, for example, is that terrible business about Messrs. THACKERAY and YATES and the Garrick Club popping up to the surface again, when every one believed and hoped that it had gone clean out of sight for ever. But, no! Here is a pamphlet about it, and half the papers copying out little paragraphs telling people of "the rights" of the matter with as much earnestness as the veriest old gossip in a club smoking-room. Regarded merely in a personal point of view, as a quarrel between WILLIAM MAKEPEACE THACKERAY, great comic writer *in esse*, and Mr. EDMUND YATES, great comic writer *in posse*, we must frankly admit that we don't care much about it. What is it to us whether Sir PETER and Mr. SURFACE fought with pistols or swords, or whether the captain and the lieutenant, having shaken hands, really *did* go in to lunch? These are matters of very great importance to the men themselves, no doubt, but of very little to the world at large. What is more important in this case, however, is the question whether because Mr. THACKERAY has, or chooses to think he has, a cause of complaint against a young man who does not happen to wield an equal social power with himself, he is to be allowed to expel him from his club in a manner which is against all reason, all law, and all precedent. That is the real question at issue, and which has led men to attach an importance to it which they would never dream of bestowing upon a petty personal quarrel. Some time ago we offered our opinion upon the case, and we have not since had reason to change it. Certainly Mr. YATES's statement of facts, with the text of the letters which passed upon the occasion, tends entirely to confirm us in our view. The original sin was certainly Mr. YATES's; but it was a sin against taste, and one with which the Committee of the Garrick Club had nothing whatever to do. After that Mr. YATES was in every step in the right, and Mr. THACKERAY always in the wrong. Perhaps it may not be agreeable to be esteemed insincere, or to be the object of speculations as to one's personal appearance. That might have been a very good cause for a "cut," which must be a severe punishment of itself when inflicted by the great Mr. THACKERAY; but what this eminent writer *did* do was singularly whimsical and pettish. First of all, he wrote a letter to Mr. YATES, which he evidently intended to be very cutting, very severe, very supercilious, and not a little humiliating; then he castigated him in "The Virginians" with the epithet of "Young Grub-street;" then he went and told the Committee of the Garrick Club how badly he had been used, and asked them whether such conduct was not "fatal to the comfort of the club, and intolerable in a society of gentlemen;" acting very much as a spoiled child will do who scratches his school-fellow, throws mud at him, and then goes and tells his mamma. Really, not a very dignified mode of proceeding this for an educated gentleman, much less for a great satirist. As for the committee of the club their conduct has been weak almost to servility. There is not a shadow of reason on their side, and they have simply extruded Mr. YATES to please Mr. THACKERAY, even going the length of using the very words of the latter in their resolutions at the special meeting of 26th of June, 1858. As the case stands, exposed fully in this pamphlet by Mr. YATES, it is difficult to know how to apportion the blame between Mr. THACKERAY, the committee, the body of the club, or Mr. YATES. To the last certainly must fall the smallest share; for he committed but one fault, the others many. Mr. THACKERAY's letters breathe throughout a spirit of unforgiveness and a want of magnanimity which his admirers cannot but regret. When Mr. CHARLES DICKENS, with the best feeling, endeavoured to accommodate the matter, his advances on the part of Mr. YATES were waived off with an impatient haughtiness which is perfectly surprising. Altogether the whole story is a curious illustration of the truth, that no amount of ability is a security against the lowest weaknesses of our nature. From Mr. YATES's statement it appears that the report of an amicable arrangement is incorrect; the fact being that, after proceeding to a certain extent with his action at law, the plaintiff discovers that his only remedy is in the Court of

Chancery, whither, having due regard to the expensive nature of equity, he is unwilling to go and seek for it. This reminds us that soon after the outbreak of the quarrel, we mentioned it in the CRITIC of 21st August, 1858, and, referring to Mr. YATES's remedy, we then said: "It will be before a court of equity, and not of law, that this knotty point will have to be discussed; inasmuch as Mr. YATES's best remedy is by bill, praying to have an account taken of the partnership property." Strange that his legal advisers should not have told him this before, and that he should have remained until the eleventh hour under the delusion that he has been taking the right course! Mr. YATES, it should be noted, disclaims that he has had any assistance from any one in his proceedings against the club, and that to Mr. DICKENS he is indebted for nothing in the matter but good advice.

But enough of this, and pass we on to other matters of talk. Mention of Mr. DICKENS reminds us that the shadows which we cast upon the sheet a few weeks back as to the changes in *Household Words* are taking substantial form. The cradle is bought, the babe is christened in anticipation, and its appearance "confidently expected," with the coming April showers. Speaking prosaically, the offices are being prepared, and No. I. of *All the Year Round* will make its appearance very near that particular day which has been set apart upon the calendar for the canonisation of those who are not distinguished for their wisdom. There's a name for a paper to go to press with! Like *Household Words*, it has a Shaksperian origin, though more remote from the source. "The Story of my Life from Year to Year" is taken from "Othello" for a motto to the new comer, and a prospectus is on its way in which Mr. CHARLES DICKENS will announce, with as much gravity as if he were at the head of a great political party, that the principles which distinguished his last administration will not be departed from by the new. What a curious talent for what Mrs. BARNEY WILLIAMS calls "bobbing around," the *Household Words* contributors appear to have! Not very long ago they gave us "A Round of Stories by the Christmas Fire;" Mr. SALA, even when wandering from the tents of Wellington-street, must needs go "Twice Round the Clock;" only yesterday, Messrs. SAMSON LOW and Co. issue two dainty volumes containing some of Mrs. GASKELL's contributions to *Household Words*, and called "Round the Sofa;" now we are to have *All the Year Round*; and the chances are not so very remote that we may live to see something very like "All Round my Hat." As for *Household Words*, we have heard (with what truth we know not) that, according to some clause in the partnership deed, it cannot be continued after the secession of a majority of the shareholders, which has taken place.

Great changes and casualties in the newspaper world have happened of late; some changing hands, and other fragile little pots going to pieces among the great brass kettles. The *London Journal* has once more changed hands, and it is whispered that a small share in it, lately the property of Mr. MARK LEMON, has passed into the hands of Mr. HENRY BRADBURY. If so, this firm will have enough upon its hands without carrying on *Household Words*. Speaking of the *London Journal*, we are not surprised to hear that the publication of the Waverley Novels in its pages occasioned a very serious falling away in its circulation. This is easily to be accounted for by any one who has realised the truth that certain audiences require certain food, and that predilections go by liking and not by reason. The press obituary of the last few days includes the *Statesman* and the *Constitutional Press*, both of which promise a resurrection, the former in the form of a daily paper, and the latter as a monthly periodical. The proprietors of the *Constitutional Press* announce that this is the only change that will take place. A very complete one, as it seems to us.

Among items of gossip about books and booksellers it may be noted that Mr. WESTERTON, the librarian, who waged such battle against Mr. LIDDELL, and whose cause will ever be a *cause célèbre* in the history of the English Church, has taken to publishing. His first adventure in this way will be a semi-religious novel by the author of "The Sister of Charity," entitled "The Wife's Lover, or Temptation and Principle." Messrs. CHAPMAN and HALL send us a goodly list of forthcoming novelties, from among which we may mention—"A Decade of Italian Women," by THOMAS ADOLPHUS TROLLOPE; "Gaslight and Daylight, with some London Scenes they Shine upon," by G. A. SALA; and an edition of Milton, by THOMAS KNIGHTLEY. Messrs. KNIGHT and SON announce to appear early in April a memoir of the Rev. Dr. HENDERSON, and of his labours in Denmark, Ireland, and Russia, by his only child.

The mouths of all MSS. collectors and *virtuosi* are watering at the sight of the splendid catalogue of the long-expected Libri sale. The catalogue itself is really a very fine production, and has a bibliographical value quite beyond what attaches to a mere catalogue. The eleven hundred and ninety lots of which the sale consists are fully described, with notes compiled with great erudition, in 260 royal 8vo. pages, and thirty-seven beautifully executed plates of *fac similes* are added. To give some notion of how far this catalogue differs from the ordinary productions of auction literature, it may be mentioned that upwards of three hundred works in various languages are quoted in the notes upon the different items, and that a learned and most interesting preface by M. LIBRI is given. As we intend to give such a full analysis and description of this collection before the sale as will serve for a guide to purchasers, we shall not dwell upon the subject now.



## ENGLISH LITERATURE.

## LORD MACAULAY'S ARTICLE ON WILLIAM PITT.

*The Encyclopædia Britannica, or Dictionary of Arts, Sciences, and General Literature.* Eighth Edition. With extensive improvements and additions, and numerous engravings. Vol. XVII. Edinburgh: Adam and Charles Black. 1859.

SELDOM has a detached part of any periodical or serial work been enriched in the measure of the volume before us, by so many contributions of eminent men on subjects of such varied importance. Richard Owen discourses on Palæontology, Sir John Herschel on Physical Geography, Drs. Bennett and Laycock, of Edinburgh, on Physiology and Phrenology, Sir David Brewster on Photography. The Law of Partnership, to which recent legislation has given a new interest, is discussed by Mr. J. R. McCulloch; and Parliament, by Mr. John Hill Burton. To the article Paper are subscribed the initials of Mr. Cowan, M.P., who, for aught we know to the contrary, may be himself the manufacturer of the paper on which his colleague in the representation of the city of Edinburgh, Mr. Adam Black, publishes his instructive contribution. Dr. Alexander on St. Peter and St. Paul, Bishop Hampden on Plato, are fit writers on congenial themes. Oude and Persia could not have been better assigned than to the oriental scholar, Professor Eastwick; or St. Petersburg than to the Anglo-Russian, Professor Shaw. The author of the "New Cratylus," Dr. Donaldson, contributes a succinct yet exhaustive treatise, embodying the most recent results of one of the youngest and most interesting of sciences, Comparative Philology. The enthusiastic Haydon on Painting and the enthusiastic Loudon on Planting keep their ground in this new edition, and, indeed, it would have been difficult to find more competent successors. Mr. Goldwin Smith, who now worthily fills at Oxford the Chair of Modern History, once occupied by Dr. Arnold, is the author of the temperate, considerate, and appreciative paper on the biography of the late Sir Robert Peel. These contributions alone would augment the old and well-won reputation of the "Encyclopædia Britannica." A greater, or, at least, a more popular, a more widely celebrated, is still behind. The new volume contains an elaborate article on the younger Pitt, by Lord Macaulay himself. It has most of the merits, with few of the faults, of his brilliant review-articles. It is pointed, vigorous, eloquent, without redundancy or over-elaboration. 1859 is the centenary year of William Pitt. The Pitt clubs, which used to celebrate with enthusiasm more sincere than wisely expressed, the birthday of the "heaven-born statesman," the "pilot who weathered the storm," have long since lapsed into silence and non-existence. If the year pass away without any festive celebrations of the centenary of William Pitt, such as those which throughout the land have been dedicated to Robert Burns, it will bequeath to its successors, in this biography of Lord Macaulay's, a new memorial far from unworthy of the name and fame of Chatham's celebrated son, and the work of no obscure or unskilful hands.

In subject merely, the memoir has the charm of novelty. Few recent personages so eminent in their day and generation as the younger Pitt are so indistinctly known and indifferently appreciated. He has not left behind him, like "the late Mr. Burke," a series of volumes "without which no gentleman's library can be called complete." Of his powers as an orator, says Lord Macaulay very justly, "we must form our estimate chiefly from tradition, for of all the eminent speakers of the last age, Pitt has suffered most from the reporters." "Even while he was living," his lordship adds, "critics remarked that his eloquence could not be preserved, that he must be heard to be appreciated," while thousands linger over the page which, when spoken by Burke, drove the House of Commons to its dinner. Nor had his individuality those popular, salient, and striking traits which still keep Fox and Sheridan alive in the national memory. He has lacked both good biographers and the countenance of those periodical essayists, like Lord Macaulay himself, who out of dull biographies construct brilliant and popular articles. Tory reviewers, who understood his career better than they cared to say, eschewed the early champion of Parliamentary Reform and the late advocate of Catholic Emancipation. A hasty sketch by Coleridge contributed to a forgotten newspaper is the single exception. Liberals naturally stood aloof from the rival of Fox and the suspender of the *Habeas Corpus*. The official biography of Pitt is the life by his tutor, Bishop Tomline, which Lord Macaulay is not far wrong in pronouncing "the worst biographical work of its size in the world." Lord Brougham reviewed it in the *Edinburgh*, but he candidly avowed that Pitt stood too near his own time for elaborate or exhaustive criticism. No friendly admirer has collected the memorials of William Pitt, as Lord John Russell has done for Charles James Fox, a work now being followed up by the commenced publication of his Lordship's set biography of Pitt's great competitor and antagonist. Until there came Lord Macaulay, 1859, and the seventeenth volume of the eighth edition of the "Encyclopædia Britannica," Pitt's chief *vates sacer* was the annual post-prandial oratory of the Pitt Clubs, now, too, for many years to be numbered with the things that have been.

It is, perhaps, fortunate both for Pitt's fame and for the reading

public that Lord Macaulay's estimate of his character and career should have appeared in the "Encyclopædia Britannica," and not like his Lordship's well-known essays on Chatham, in the pages of the *Edinburgh Review*. The great Whig essayist, writing in the great Whig organ, might have been tempted to depart from the judicial impartiality which befits an encyclopædist, and to have dwelt with exaggerated emphasis on Pitt's divergences from the path of older and more recent liberalism. Nothing of this kind is visible in the essay in the *Encyclopædia*. The faults for which Pitt is blamed, and the virtues for which he is censured, belong to the common vocabulary of man, and not to the dialects and jargons of parties. That Pitt was not a skilful war minister Lord Macaulay is very decided in asserting; but this is quite irrespective of the policy of the war. That Pitt neglected to patronise literature and art, and that he culpably allowed his private affairs to lapse into inextricable confusion, are charges brought against him, not on grounds of political difference, but of humanity and common sense. Nor is it on those points where Pitt's and Lord Macaulay's political creeds coincide that the brilliant Whig is most lavish of his praise. He does not rise into enthusiasm when speaking of Pitt, the parliamentary reformer—Pitt, the friend of Catholic emancipation—Pitt, the prudent and forgiving statesman, who wished, on the dissolution of the Addington ministry, to include Fox in the new administration, and to assign his old rival "a share of power little inferior to his own." It is the unrivalled master of parliamentary management that Lord Macaulay chiefly admires in Pitt the minister; and the pure, proud, high-minded contemner of wealth and honours, incorrupt and incorruptible in the midst of corruptibility and corruption, that Lord Macaulay chiefly admires in Pitt the man. In the almost total absence of political animus the paper on Pitt is most admirable, and perhaps so far unique among Lord Macaulay's essays. Something of this particular excellence must be attributed to the nature of the medium through which the biography of Pitt is presented to the public, and which Lord Macaulay has had the good sense to perceive is altogether unfitted for the display of party feeling.

"Our wishes," says Goethe, "are the presentiments of our capabilities," and the truth of the maxim is strikingly exemplified in the childhood and youth of Pitt. When he was but seven years old, the second son of the "Great Commoner" exclaimed, on his father's elevation to the peerage, "I am glad that I am not the eldest son—I want to speak in the House of Commons like papa!" At fourteen, the boy had written a tragedy—not a marvellous circumstance, but with the marvellous characteristic that the plot was purely political, and that there was no love in it! His constitution was delicate, and he was educated at home. "Port wine," Lord Macaulay records, "was prescribed by his medical advisers; and it is said that he was, at fourteen, accustomed to take this agreeable physic in quantities which would, in our abstemious age, be thought much more than sufficient for any full-grown man." It may be well to mention that the stories of his frequent inebriety as a man are seemingly disbelieved by Lord Macaulay, who, while admitting that "he indulged, indeed, somewhat too freely in wine," adds, "but it was very seldom that any indication of undue excess could be detected in his tones or gestures; and, in truth, two bottles of port were little more to him than two dishes of tea"—a genuine Macaulayan touch! Thanks partly to the "agreeable physic," Pitt grew up into a tall thin young man, of tolerable though not robust constitution. Sent to Pembroke Hall, Cambridge, he had for tutor his future biographer, Pretyman, who changed that name into Tomline, and whom Pitt, when premier at twenty-eight, made Bishop of Lincoln. At Cambridge Pitt studied hard and successfully mathematics and classics, especially the former. From childhood he had been trained partly by his father, the great Chatham, in elocution. Before leaving home and at college he cultivated incessantly the practice which Lord Stanhope recently recommended to the *alumni* of Aberdeen University, of looking over a page of a Greek or Latin author, to make himself master of the meaning, and then reading the passage straight forward into his own language. "It is not strange that a young man of great abilities, who had been exercised daily in this way during ten years, should have acquired an almost unrivalled power of putting his thoughts without premeditation into words well selected and well arranged." Lord Macaulay continues:

Of all the remains of antiquity, the orations were those on which he bestowed the most minute examination. His favourite employment was to compare harangues on opposite sides of the same question, to analyse them and to observe which of the arguments of the first speaker were refuted by the second, which were evaded and which were left untouched. Nor was it only in books that he at this time studied the art of parliamentary fencing. When he was at home, he had frequent opportunities of hearing important debates at Westminster; and he heard them not only with interest and enjoyment, but with a close scientific attention resembling that with which a diligent pupil at Guy's Hospital watches every turn of the hand of a great surgeon through a difficult operation. On one of these occasions, Pitt, a youth whose abilities were as yet known only to his own family, and a small knot of college friends, was introduced on the steps of the throne in the House of Lords to Fox, who was his senior by eleven years, and who was already the greatest debater and one of the greatest orators that had appeared in England. Fox used afterwards to

relate that, as the discussion proceeded, Pitt repeatedly turned to him and said, "But surely Mr. Fox, that might be met thus," or "Yes; but he lays himself open to this retort." What the particular criticisms were, Fox had forgotten; but he said that he was much struck at the time by the precocity of a lad who, through the whole sittings, seemed to be thinking only how all the speeches on both sides could be answered.

It was in his nineteenth year that Pitt accompanied his father to Westminster on the memorable occasion of the great Chatham's last appearance in Parliament. A younger son slenderly provided for on his father's death—he "had little more than three hundred a year"—Pitt was called to the bar and joined the Western Circuit. Just as he came of age he was returned to the House of Commons for Sir James Lowther's borough of Appleby. The American "rebels" were defeating our armies. France and Spain were united against us. In Hindostan Hyder Ali was dangerously successful. There was discontent in England as in Ireland. "The King and the House of Commons were alike unpopular. The cry for Parliamentary Reform was scarcely less vehement than in the autumn of 1830." Lord North was kept by the King in a premiership which he vainly struggled to escape from. The opposition consisted of two sections—one, the larger, the Rockingham Whigs, led by Fox, with Burke for his lieutenant; the other, old followers of Chatham, headed by Lord Shelburne. To this section Pitt was naturally attracted.

On the 26th of February, 1781, he made his first speech in favour of Burke's plan of economical reform. Fox stood up at the same moment, but instantly gave way. The lofty yet animated deportment of the young member, his perfect self-possession, the readiness with which he replied to the orators who had preceded him, the silver tones of his voice, the perfect structure of his unpremeditated sentences, astonished and delighted his hearers. Burke moved even to tears, exclaimed, "It is not a chip of the old block; it is the old block itself." "Pitt will be one of the first men in Parliament," said a member of the opposition to Fox. "He is so already," answered Fox, in whose nature envy had no place. It is a curious fact, well remembered by some who were very lately living, that soon after this debate Pitt's name was put up by Fox at Brookes's.

With the success of the American Revolution, Lord North's ministry fell. Then came the administration of Burke's patron, the honourable and high-minded Marquis of Rockingham. Pitt was offered the vice-treasurership of Ireland, "one of the easiest and most highly paid places in the gift of the Crown." The young statesman (with his three hundred a year) haughtily declined the offer, and declared that nothing less than a seat in the Cabinet would content him. In three months, Lord Rockingham was dead, and the ill-starred coalition of Fox and North came into office. The partisans of both throughout the country were disgusted, and fixed their eyes on Pitt. But if the nation was against Fox and North, the House of Commons was with them. On the defeat of Fox's famous India Bill in the Lords, the King turned out the coalition, and made Pitt premier. In sixteen divisions, Pitt was defeated in the House of Commons, and at last he appealed to the country. "England does not love coalitions," at least between men of opposite principles for the sake of power. The result of the appeal we give in Lord Macaulay's words:

The popular constituent bodies all over the country were, in general, enthusiastic on the side of the new government. A hundred and sixty of the supporters of the coalition lost their seats. The First Lord of the Treasury himself came in at the head of the poll for the University of Cambridge. His young friend, Wilberforce, was elected knight of the great shire of York, in opposition to the whole influence of the Fitzwilliams, Cavendishes, Dundases, and Saviles. In the midst of such triumphs, Pitt completed his twenty-fifth year. He was now the greatest subject that England had seen during many generations. He domineered absolutely over the Cabinet, and was the favourite at once of the Sovereign, of the Parliament, and of the nation. His father had never been so powerful, nor Walpole, nor Marlborough.

At this point Lord Macaulay suspends his narrative, and sketches the character of Pitt, intellectual, political, and personal. He refuses him the general knowledge requisite for a Prime Minister, or, indeed, not the capacity for, but the ambition of great statesmanship. The impression left on the mind by Lord Macaulay's survey may be summed up in the words of Mr. Disraeli's verdict on Sir Robert Peel, "He was a great member of Parliament." "Legislation and administration," says Lord Macaulay, "were with him secondary matters. To the work of framing statutes, of negotiating treaties, of organising fleets and armies, of sending forth expeditions, he gave only the leavings of his time and the dregs of his fine intellect. The strength and sap of his mind were all drawn in a different direction. It was when the House of Commons was to be convinced and persuaded that he put forth all his powers." Yet, in a subsequent passage, Lord Macaulay cheerfully admits that in 1785 he brought forward "a judicious plan for the improvement of the representative system," which he would have eventually carried had it not been for the French Revolution; and that on the eve of the revolution, in 1788, the bill which mitigated the horrors of the middle passage owed its success to "the eloquence and determined spirit of Pitt, in spite of the opposition of some of his own colleagues." To the purity of his character, both in its private and public aspects, Lord Macaulay does ample justice. Pitt was proud,

But his pride, thought it made him bitterly disliked by individuals, inspired the great body of his followers in Parliament and throughout the country with respect and confidence. They took him at his own valuation. They saw that his self-esteem was not that of an upstart who was drunk with good luck and with applause, and who, if fortune turned, would sink from arrogance into abject humility. It was that of the magnanimous man, so finely described by Aristotle in his *Ethics*, of the man who thinks himself worthy of great things, being truth worthy. It sprang from a consciousness of great powers and great

virtues, and was never so conspicuously displayed as in the midst of difficulties and dangers, which would have unnerved and bowed down any ordinary mind. It was closely connected, too, with an ambition which had no mixture of low cupidity. There was something noble in the cynical disdain with which the mighty minister scattered riches and titles to right and left among those who valued them, while he spurned them out of his own way. Poor himself, he was surrounded by friends on whom he had bestowed three thousand, six thousand, ten thousand a year. Plain Mister himself, he had made more lords than any three ministers that had preceded him. The garter, for which the first dukes in the kingdom were contending, was repeatedly offered to him, and offered in vain.

Eight years of tranquillity and prosperity followed the general election of 1784. The King was popular when he became insane (in 1788), and Pitt's stand on the Regency question, in opposition to the unpopular Prince of Wales, raised Pitt to the pinnacle of triumph. Then came the French Revolution. Lord Macaulay takes a view of Pitt's subsequent policy very different from that of the French Jacobins and the English Pitt clubs. He thinks Pitt was at heart a peace-minister, but driven into war by the nation, by his own followers, nay, by the anti-Gallican members of opposition, of whom Burke was the memorable representative. But he blames him. Scanty as is our space, we must give some of the censure in Lord Macaulay's own vigorous language:

He yielded to the current, and from that day his misfortunes began. The truth is that there were only two consistent courses before him. Since he did not choose to oppose himself, side by side with Fox, to the public feeling, he should have taken the advice of Burke, and should have availed himself of that feeling to the full extent. If it was impossible to preserve peace, he should have adopted the only policy which could lead to victory. He should have proclaimed a holy war for religion, morality, property, order, public law, and should have thus opposed to the Jacobins an energy equal to their own. Unhappily, he tried to find a middle path, and he found one which united all that was worst in both extremes. He went to war, but he would not understand the peculiar character of that war. He was obstinately blind to the plain fact that he was contending against a state which was also a sect, and that the new quarrel between England and France was of quite a different kind from the old quarrels about colonies in America and fortresses in the Netherlands. He had to combat frantic enthusiasm, boundless ambition, restless activity, the wildest and most audacious spirit of innovation; and he acted as if he had had to deal with the harlots and fops of the old court of Versailles, with Mme. de Pompadour and the Abbé de Bernis. . . . It was impossible that a man who so completely mistook the nature of a contest could carry on that contest successfully. Great as Pitt's abilities were, his military administration was that of a driveller.

But was it, we may ask, the superiority of their insight into the French Revolution, and of their ability as military administrators, that qualified and enabled Pitt's successors to conduct the French war to a successful close? Or was it not rather their possession of a consummate general in the person of the Duke of Wellington? In spite of Pitt's alleged incapacity, Nelson was victorious at sea; so might it have been on land had Pitt enjoyed the co-operation of a Wellington. The victor of Assaye was unemployed when Pitt died, but the eye of the dying statesman recognised the merit of the new commander. The following is one of the most interesting passages, due to Lord Macaulay's personal knowledge of, and commune with, the statesmen of his time:

On the day on which he was carried into his bedroom at Putney, the Marquis Wellesley, whom he had long loved, whom he had sent to govern India, and whose administration had been eminently able, energetic, and successful, arrived in London after an absence of eight years. The friends saw each other once more. There was an affectionate meeting and a last parting. That it was a last parting Pitt did not seem to be aware. He fancied himself to be recovering, talked on various subjects cheerfully and with an unclouded mind, and pronounced a warm and discerning eulogium on the Marquis's brother, Arthur. "I never," he said, "met with any military man with whom it was so satisfactory to converse." The excitement and exertion of this interview were too much for the sick man. He fainted away; and Lord Wellesley left the house, convinced that the close was fast approaching.

Trafalgar had followed Ulm indeed, but the news of Austerlitz followed fast on the heels of that of Trafalgar. We have nothing here about "Roll up the map of Europe." The story that Pitt died exclaiming, "O my country!" Lord Macaulay pronounces to be "a fable;" but he adds, "it is true that the last words which he uttered were broken exclamations about the alarming state of public affairs." Austerlitz was fought on the 2nd of December, 1806, and on the following 23rd of January William Pitt was no more. "History," it is thus that Lord Macaulay closes his masterly memoir, after a reference to the absurd Pitt worship and worshippers of the last generation, "history will vindicate the real man from calumny disguised under the semblance of adulation, and will exhibit him as what he was, a minister of great talents, honest intentions, and liberal opinions, pre-eminently qualified, intellectually and morally, for the part of a parliamentary leader, and capable of administering with prudence and moderation the government of a prosperous and tranquil country, but unequal to surprising and terrible emergencies, and liable in such emergencies to err grievously, both on the side of weakness and on the side of violence."

#### BROTHER PRINCE OF THE AGAPEMONE.

*Br. Prince's Journal.* London: Printed for the Proprietor by Arthur Hall, Virtue, and Co.

THIS BOOK is undoubtedly, indeed confessedly, an expurgated edition of Br. Prince's journal; and an exceedingly dull and commonplace book it is. With the exception of the brief preface, and of some few pages towards the end, it might have been com-



posed by Mr. Spurgeon, or one of his deacons, during a series of unpropitious moments of authorship. The journal comprises a period of about four years; the greater part of which time Br. Princi was studying—or, rather, not studying—at Lampeter College. We say not studying, as at the close of his academical career, he waxes wonderfully eloquent in defence of all kinds of ignorance of all kinds, and “blesses God that he is so great a fool.” At the same time Br. Prince is anxious to be a fool in good company, and takes up some pages in showing that he resembled St. Paul in this particular, although he is aware that some few enthusiasts have mistakenly supposed the Apostle to have been by no means so dully illiterate. With the book itself we must confess that we are greatly disappointed. We should have been perfectly willing to have taken for granted, without any proof, as a self-evident fact, that Br. Prince was a dunce and a fool; and we should not have cared to analyze in what exact proportion his folly was tempered with the wisdom of the serpent. But we certainly think that he might have reserved some few of his four hundred and odd pages for demonstrating something else than such commonplace theories as that “wisdom and knowledge are not only unnecessary, but even inimical to effectual gospel preaching.” He might have told us how it is that—though he shrinks with horror from his friend who confesses to having once allowed the flesh to sin nine years before—he can unblushingly date this book from the Agapemone? how he can see the solitary mote so clearly in his brother's eye, and yet overlook the multifold beams in his own? Br. Prince has in this journal merely arrived at such a commonplace stage of modern Christianity, as to be, like Addison's female saint, so good a Christian that whatever happens to himself is a trial, and whatever happens to his neighbours a judgment. The gist of this book, however, lies in the preface, which apparently was written during the present year, whereas the journal was avowedly composed in 1835 and the three following years. At this later period Br. Prince seems to have been little more than a somewhat crazy enthusiast, always falling away from grace, and picking himself up only to fall away again; very much addicted to rudely thrusting foolish saws and sentiments upon all who were unfortunate enough to come in his way; and quite ignorant of Swift's sage dictum, “that the common forms of good manners were intended for regulating the conduct of those who have weak understandings.” Br. Prince was actually, at this period, commonplace enough to be contented with a single spouse, and does not even seem to have regarded the marriage ceremony as unnecessary for one of his spiritual pretensions. He is already beginning to experiment “in faith” on others; and “in faith” he gives his wife, when dangerously ill, meat and wine, contrary to the strict injunctions of her medical adviser. The lady, however, thus experimented on, seems not to have been in any way harmed thereby: we ought, too, in fairness to state, that her husband had been originally a medical student, and may be supposed to have known something about the needs of his patient. Br. Prince having come to the conclusion that wisdom and knowledge are mere drugs in the spiritual market, manages, when under examination, to escape a well-deserved plucking. He is the first person we have ever heard of who got over the *pons asinorum* by supernatural aid. We quote the following extract from his journal:

June 17th.—During the past week I have been engaged in studying Euclid. Yesterday I was examined for the prize, which God gave me. In this circumstance there is an evident manifestation of the Divine faithfulness, and a testimony to my own conscience that I really was following the leadings of God's Spirit, and accomplishing His will, when I refrained from studying the classics more than would barely enable me to go through the daily lecture. During the course of the term I have often wondered exceedingly how I should be able to pass the required examination at the close of it, and, particularly, how I could possibly accomplish that one preparatory to entering the Divinity class, at the commencement of next term. Carnal reason and common sense often persuaded me to read more, but the Spirit constantly forbade me, and made me leave it wholly to God to bring me through every difficulty. This I was enabled to do, though there appeared every probability of my being confounded, if not disgraced. I felt clearly that I could not pass without some interposition on the part of God; but I had no conception how He would interfere. About three weeks ago, the College petitioned for a remission of the approaching examination on the score of the Queen's coronation. Their petition was granted. Thus unexpectedly did I escape that one; but the most difficult and important still remained. Last Monday it was announced that the Euclid prize was to be contended for on Saturday. The Lord allowed me to go in, and so helped me that I accomplished it with ease, and in consequence of this, as I was already a Scholar, I am now exempt from any further examination, and enter the Divinity class at once.

This is an average specimen of the absurdities which are to be found in these pages, and which serve to relieve the monotonous dulness of Br. Prince's periodical advances in grace, and the equally periodical backslidings which seem to follow as a matter of course. We remember to have read that one of Lord Erskine's pamphlets was delayed some days in consequence of the printer being unable to furnish at once the requisite number of capital I's, with which the egotistic peer had thickly sown his manuscript. Were we not cognizant how great have been the improvements made in modern printing, we should have imagined it a difficult task to have readily furnished the innumerable O's which thickly stud almost every page of this volume, and the numerical value of which may be taken to aptly represent the worth of Br. Prince's thoughts. We must admit that the writer displays vast equanimity occasionally, and really endures his severe trials with the spirit of a martyr. How touching is the following extract from his journal: “March 19.—Outward things very miserable; fire would not burn; kettle would not boil; obliged to sit in the draught with the door open, in my great coat and cap;

sick at stomach, wanting my breakfast, but scarcely having time to take it, and my soul very barren; yet I was quite cheerful in spirit, and felt thankful.” Br. Prince's cheerfulness under these fearful circumstances is quite affecting; and we commend his example to other peevish bachelors as well worthy of their imitation. Mr. Kingsley, who wrote so warmly in praise of the East Wind, would not find much favour, at least in this respect, with Br. Prince:

April 12th.—By the help of my God I have overcome an east wind. For three or four weeks a strong east wind has been blowing, and as this wind exerts quite a pestilential influence on my body, and has so often been the means of bringing me very low, when it began this time my flesh trembled. God, however, gave me faith to believe it should not injure me; nor did it, though I have been exposed to it daily. Yesterday, however, my faith failed, and the wind being strong and the sun very hot, I expected to be laid up; when, lo, the wind shifted to the north! I have no doubt that God gave me special faith for the occasion, and, when the faith was no longer needed, He took it from me. Neither do I doubt that I, through faith, subdued the east wind to the glory of God.

We are willing to believe that when Br. Prince penned these absurd and irreverent lines he had no idea that he would ever become the originator of such a monstrous delusion as the Agapemone; yet we must bear in mind that, Socrates-like, his *daimonion*, or familiar, only gave him permission to write in his journal the history of certain days; and we think it was a pity that such incidents as the above were not included in the *index expurgatorius*. We cheerfully submit to the blanks with which we are presented; and should have been well content had the founder of the Agapemone reserved for his own private reading and that of his followers the imbecile and irreverent nonsense which has only the doubtful merit of being ridiculous. We half agree, indeed, with Br. Prince when he magniloquently tells us that “the dirty floor of my abominable heart has been covered with the beautiful carpet of self-complacency.” He certainly is wrapped up in an extremely thick covering of self-complacency; though, to our eyes, the covering is rather a dingy and offensive druggut than a beautiful carpet. We scarcely wonder at his receiving “a very sharp letter” from a lady to whom he had written, “in a simple way, that I thought she looked too much to man, especially to myself and Mr. B.” We should not set a very high value upon the lady who would not write sharply to a person who had the impudence to warn her against thinking too highly of his sweet self; and we should ascribe such indignation to a much more righteous source than “carnal confidence and wounded self-love.”

When we sat down to examine the pages of this book, we certainly expected something more than feeble objurgations against the east wind and complaints about slow-boiling kettles and toothaches. Though we were not anxious, in Agapemonistic language, “to feed on the putrid manna of the past experience” of Br. Prince, we were quite ready to acknowledge that there are two sides to nearly every question. Even when the dog bit the Bishop of London's leg, Sidney Smith said he should like to hear the dog's story. And so we should like to have heard Br. Prince's story if, unlike the needy knife-grinder, he has one to tell. We know that many philosophers, commencing with Plato, have advocated a theory of communism; yet we also recollect that Plato lived more than two thousand years ago, and that neither the Greek Utopist nor his modern imitators have ever ventured to carry their theory into practice. Still, had we heard a really good defence of the Agapemone, could we imagine that there was any excuse for a creed which will gain nothing by comparison with Mormonism, we were prepared, not, indeed, to enter the “Abode of Love” as converts, but to try and believe that its founder and apostle might be accused rather of folly than of knavery.

We do not know that we need find fault with Br. Prince for being so ready to give advice respecting subjects about which he knows nothing. This little weakness is, indeed, so common to many persons in these days that it scarcely deserves passing notice. We cannot, however, abstain from paying a tribute to Br. Prince's superior magnanimity in this respect: he is often candid enough to own that he is utterly ignorant of that about which he so glibly gives advice. For instance, Br. Prince and Mr. Cobden have an equal antipathy to Greek; but the former magnanimously assures his readers that Greek and Latin being carnal studies, he did not care to pursue them long, and that it is only “by faith” that he is enabled to pronounce “that the authority of the Fathers will be of great service to Satan,” and that Greek and Roman literature is but a profound vanity. This is plain enough; and we and our readers who doubt Br. Prince's inspiration will not attach undue weight to anything he arrives at simply “by faith.” We certainly should have had a higher opinion of Mr. Cobden's candour, had he informed us whether it was “by faith” or otherwise, that he was enabled to pronounce so authoritatively against Greek (we are certainly forced to acquit him of any carnal knowledge of that language), when he instituted his famous comparison between Thucydides and the *Times*.

We have already stated that a perusal of these pages has in no way enlightened us as to their purpose. Nor, if we turn from the journal completed nineteen years ago to the brief preface written in the year of grace 1859, do we more clearly understand the doctrine of the founder of the Agapemone. Despite the lavish use of capital letters and italic print; despite, too, constant exhortations to bear in mind that Br. Prince is throughout in a progressive state, we should yet be utterly puzzled to say in what way he has progressed, or at what exact stage of grace, or non-grace, he has actually arrived. We give two brief extracts which form, as it were, the text of the discourse:

Man's ruin, misery, and perdition are in himself, because Satan is there; his redemption, blessing, and salvation are in Jesus Christ, because God is there. Therefore, to bring man out of self into Christ by faith was the object of the Holy Ghost, working through the gospel. He did this, more or less, in every true believer, but in Br. Prince He did it fully. He brought him entirely and completely out of self into Christ. . . . The following Journal is a record of this work of grace in that believer, described day by day as it was carried on in his soul by the Holy Ghost; and the purpose for which it is now made public is, as was before observed, to exhibit to the professing church of Christ AN ACTUAL INSTANCE OF THE COMPLETE ACCOMPLISHMENT BY THE GOSPEL OF ALL THAT FOR WHICH THE GOSPEL WAS GIVEN, namely, the destruction of the work of the devil in the human soul.

Br. Prince concludes his preface with mentioning a number of things which the reader may see in his Journal. "He may see them, for they are there; but whether he will see them, will depend upon the light by which he looks at them." With every wish to do so, we have been unable to arrive at any one of the conclusions of the author, or even to understand what possible object he could have had in publishing the *farrago libelli* before us.

With regard to the strange changes of gender from masculine to feminine towards the conclusion of the preface, we are at a loss whether to attribute them to a freedom from carnal knowledge, or rather to some mystic doctrine intelligible only to the neophytes of the Agapemone. We cannot solve the enigma.

We must submit, then, to be set down as carnal worldlings, and to be added to the list of persecutors whose large total Br. Prince sums up with such unctuous satisfaction.

#### OLD LONDON.

*Munimenta Gildhallæ Londoniensis: I. Liber Albus* (compiled A.D. 1419). Edited by H. T. RILEY, M.A., Clare Hall, Cambridge; of the Inner Temple, Barrister-at-Law. London: Longmans. pp. cxxii. 742.

THIS IS THE FIRST OF THREE VOLUMES, illustrative of the history of the City of London, in course of publication (under the direction of the Master of the Rolls) by Mr. Riley. It contains the Liber Albus, and will be succeeded by the Liber Custumarum, and the Liber Horn, to be comprised in the second volume. The third volume will contain a translation of all the passages in old French, a glossary, and a general index.

It is scarcely possible to over-estimate the importance and the interest of this work. The present volume is of immense bulk, but every line of it is precious. In it, as in a glass, we see the London of the past, its manners and customs, its men and women and children, its houses and their furniture, its growing civilisation and its growing beggary and vice; what they did in those days, and what they left undone; what they eat and what they drank; how they were clothed and how they were shod; how they walked and how they rode; how they sat down and how they slept; how there were tricks of trade then as now, and how they checked dishonesty and fraud; how they cleared the streets of dirt; and—to bring our list to an end with something which puzzled them much, but us more—how they strove to keep old Father Thames clear and pure. In a word the publication of these most valuable records—late undertaken, but not too late—has opened up to us a fund of the most useful and important information on subjects which many have often longed to investigate, and have abandoned the pursuit, believing that that was lost for ever which after all was only reposing silently in mediæval dust in the Muniment-room of the Guildhall.

Here, indeed, M. Jules Delphit worked hard for three months in 1843, and copied from the City archives "more than one hundred and fifty documents bearing reference to the early relations of this country with France," for his "Collection Générale des Documents Français qui se trouvent en Angleterre." "There is no city in the world," he writes (p. lxi.) "that possesses a collection of archives so ancient and so complete as the collection at Guildhall." And speaking of the Liber Albus, he pronounces it to be "a grand repertory of the archives of the City. . . . When speaking of the Mayoralty of London, I have quoted the commencement of the article in the Liber Albus on this subject; but had it been my design to indicate everything that is curious and interesting, I should have had to copy it from beginning to end." Other writers, too—M. Thierry, Sir Francis Palgrave, Rymer, Strype, and Stowe—have published a few extracts from the general collection of Records, and spoken in commendation of the Liber Albus; but, as Mr. Riley remarks in his introduction, "the City Records are still known to comparatively few, even among those whose business or whose pleasure is centred in the investigation of our national antiquities. Proportionally small too—owing in a considerable degree, no doubt, to the jealous carefulness with which, until recent times, they were withheld from the scrutiny of the public—is the use that has hitherto been made of them by the writers on our mediæval history and antiquities." Indeed so little has been done to illustrate, and bring to the notice of the public, these remarkable records, and that little in such a desultory manner, that the work has remained hitherto practically untouched. It has now been undertaken by Mr. Riley, and we have much pleasure in saying, after a close and careful scrutiny of his work, that it could not have fallen into better hands. An analysis of such a work within anything like a reasonable compass would be impossible. Our readers must peruse the original for themselves, and we promise them that they will not be disappointed; but we must content ourselves, by way of affording them some insight

into the nature of the book, with two or three extracts from Mr. Riley's admirable preface. And first:

#### REGULATIONS IN REFERENCE TO THE RIVER.

It was strictly and repeatedly enacted that no one should forestal wares of any kind, or wines brought by ship, in the Pool of the Thames. . . . No ship or boat was to moor anywhere at night except at Billingsgate and Queen's Hythe; nor was it to moor off the Bankside of Southwark, under penalty of imprisonment of the parties so offending, and the loss of the vessel. . . . In the latter part of the reign of Henry III. the fare from Billingsgate to Gravesend was fixed at twopence; at a later period, it was enacted that no waterman should take beyond twopence, or threepence at most for the use of his whole boat between London and Westminster. No waterman was, under any circumstances, to have his boat moored at the opposite side of the river after sunset, but was to have it moored on the City side, to the end that thieves and malefactors might not obtain possession of the boats for the purpose of transit. . . . Ordinances were issued by the City authorities from time to time, for cleansing the field "called Smithfield," and for keeping clean all hythes, passes, walls, conduits, the River Thames, and the Watercourse of Walbrook. Proclamation was also made that no one should throw dung, sand, rubbish, or filth, into the Thames, Fleet, or fosses of the City. In the same regard for the purity of the River, it was ordered that all boats taking in loads of rushes, hay, or straw, should load only the very moment before their departure; in addition to which each boat bringing rushes was to pay twelpence for cleansing the place where it was unloaded. The butchers of St. Nicholas Flesh Shambles were evidently in the habit of carrying their offals down to the Thames; this, however, was forbidden by the authorities, and places provided for the burial thereof. No person was allowed, temp. Edward III., to bathe in the Tower Fosse, or in the Thames near the Tower, under penalty of death. For the purpose of keeping clean the Watercourse of Walbrook every householder on its banks, from the Moor down to the Thames, was ordered to keep a rake, the better to intercept any refuse thrown into it.

#### POLICE REGULATIONS—BARBERS, SMITHS.

Temp. Edward I., Barbers were forbidden to expose blood in their windows, but were ordered to carry it privily to the Thames, one of the comparatively few ordinances of these times to the detriment of that now much ill-used stream. Temp. Hen. II., an enactment is found to the effect that Barbers shall not follow their calling on Sundays. . . . Temp. Edward I., the prices to be charged by Shoeing Smiths, or *Mareschals*, for their labour and materials, were regulated on the following terms: for putting on a common horse-shoe with six nails, 1½d.; with eight nails, 2d.; and for removing the same, ½d.; for putting a shoe on a courser, 2½d.; for putting a shoe on a charger, 3d.; and for removing a shoe from either, 1d.

#### BEVERAGES; DRUNKENNESS AND THE LIKE.

In reference to the beverages in common use in these days, two somewhat remarkable facts are deserving of notice. Milk is nowhere mentioned as an article of sale or otherwise, throughout the volume, nor is the subject of drunkenness once mentioned or even remotely alluded to. Milk was, perhaps, little, if at all, used by the City population; and as for drunkenness, it was probably not deemed an offence by the authorities if unattended with violence. The best ale, too, which was no better than *sweet-wort*, was probably so thin that it might be drunk in "potations pottle deep" without disturbing the equilibrium of the drinker.

In conclusion we must not omit to mention that this book is illustrated by two exquisitely finished facsimiles of illuminated pages of the MS., which alone are well worth the extremely small sum for which the volumes of this most useful and important series are offered the public by her Majesty's government.

#### CREEDS.

*Creeds.* By the Author of "The Morals of May Fair." Hurst and Blackett. 3 vols. pp. 927.

WHEN THE FIRST WORK of this writer appeared, we spoke of it as bearing rich promise of future and riper efforts, and gave it as our opinion that, unquestionable as its ability was, it was marked by much of that crudeness and want of symmetry which mostly characterise the first attempt of an inexperienced novelist. For it is not to be doubted that novel-writing is very much of an art to be learnt by apprenticeship and experience, rather than a faculty the possession of which can be suddenly and unexpectedly discovered. It is almost needless to say that we do not mean by this to deny that some persons are better qualified to be successful novelists than others. Fancy, the power of erecting and sustaining distinct characters, a natural gracefulness of style, and delicacy of touch, are of course bestowed upon persons in various degrees, and upon some are not bestowed at all; but even all these must be of little avail if not managed and controlled by that dramatic art of construction, that skill in the arrangement of facts and persons, without which it is impossible to arrest the attention of a reader and carry him on bodily to the end of the story. Instances almost innumerable might be quoted wherein the possession of this art has rendered extremely popular works of really inferior literary merit. It is the possession of this art upon which is really based the reputation of Alexandre Dumas. The great French romancer has, indeed, a rich and glowing fancy, almost wild to exuberance, in addition to this; but there are hosts of other writers who have positively nothing but this, and who are successful nevertheless. Brilliant exceptions, indeed, exist; and there are some, even among our own great writers, who have reached the highest pinnacle of popularity without ever constructing a plot, but simply relying upon the readiness of their wit and the strength of their memory to carry them to the end of their task, which they eventually reach in a sort of scrambling, happy-go-lucky way, leaving, it is true, the marks of many defects to which the eyes of the judicious are not blinded by the dazzle of the gems and flowers they have scattered on the road. And, if a novelist can seldom bring his work to perfection without this studiously-acquired art of construction, it is not too much to say that the dramatist can never do so. We are not aware that there is a single instance of a play having succeeded with the public which



was not recommended by this quality, and the consequence is that in few instances are the earlier works of great dramatists the most successful. The reason of this is obvious. Dramatic writing (given the fancy and the wit) is a tentative art, and it is by degrees that the writer arrives at an understanding of what is the best mode of setting out his wares. Scribe actually failed sixteen times before he discovered how to hit the public taste; but he persevered, succeeded, and has now written almost as many successful plays as Lope de Vega. And this is a remarkable instance of what industry combined with the art of construction will do, for Scribe is, in truth, a writer of a very commonplace order, and in no one of his almost countless novels has he even soared above the intellectual level of a French *parterre*. On the other hand, the necessity for the constructive art in dramatic matters may be illustrated by instancing Mr. Charles Dickens, whose success as a novelist is due to his rich and boundless wealth of fancy triumphing over the want of dramatic skill; and on the rare occasions upon which he has attempted to do something for the stage, it is notorious that he has signally failed.

We have been led to offer these observations by having noticed with great regret that a large class of would-be novelists has sprung up and rapidly increased during the last few years, whose creed seems to be that the proper way to write a novel is to sit down with so many quires of paper before you, start with one or two characters and a hazy idea of a moral to be inculcated, and then rush to the end of the third volume without premeditation, trusting to chance for the movement of the story, and dragging in characters and incidents just as they turn uppermost in the mind. Thus it is that in all these novels persons are introduced who seem to have no sort of importance—scarcely any connection with the tale. They are brought in with much careful word-painting and elaboration of detail, and then suddenly dropped and utterly lost sight of. Thus it is that long and tedious conversations are made to supply the place of events, and that when the interest appears to lag, an attempt is made to arouse the attention of the reader by some melodramatic and highly improbable event. These are the infallible marks of a novel written without the due preparation of a well-constructed and properly-balanced plot.

Now "Creeds" has to the full as many marks of power as "The Morals of Mayfair;" but it is, if possible, more defective as to this art of construction. There is, in effect, no construction at all worth speaking of; but there are plenty of admirable dramatic scenes, and a great power is evinced of creating and sustaining a character throughout. The character of Cyprian St. Just, of Estelle, and of Ralph Harley, are natural and uniform throughout. There is no mistake about their mental or moral anatomy. Some of the scenes between D'Alenbert and Estelle rise quite into the higher regions of modern tragedy; not the tragedy of blank verse, alexandrines, and heroics; but the more undemonstrative, more real tragedy which is being played out upon the stage of many a marital hearth. What a pity that with all these merits there should be no story to bestow them upon! Here we have two young persons, Cyprian and Estelle, and they are in love with each other. Cyprian, however, is to be a Roman Catholic priest, and although the young lady very plainly intimates to him that she should prefer a different career for him, he resolves to persevere in this vocation. To place her beyond his reach he resolves to promote her marriage with another; but it is in the selection of that "other" that a very revolting eccentricity is committed. He loves this girl, is almost tempted to marry her himself, and yet he marries her to a base, disgusting, heartless French *débauché*, with a battered constitution, a dishonoured name, and a fortune only prospective upon the birth of an heir. Surely we must reject the monstrous suggestion that he gave her to such a man because he could not bear to see her wedded to one whom she might possibly love, and with whom she would have a chance of happiness. The necessity of the marriage is much dwelt upon; but what that necessity may have been is never explained—not even the common expedient of intolerable poverty is used to explain the consent of all parties to the marriage of this pure young girl to a husband so unfit. Well, the marriage takes place, and unhappiness of course results. D'Alenbert submits his wife to every degradation, until at last he is carried off by poison. Of course, the suggestion is that she has murdered him. This closes what is called the "first part," and the "second part" introduces us to quite a new set of characters. First and foremost among these is Sir Ralph Harley, a youth of a thoughtful, reserved nature; soured by the consciousness of personal plainness, and by the unnatural treatment of his mother, whose affection is entirely absorbed in his handsome younger brother. The death of this younger brother by an accident inadvertently caused by Ralph, drives him from England. We are led with him over many parts of the Continent, and are wearied with a succession of events and personages which seem from the very first to have, and really have, no sort of connection with the story. There is a long and tiresome episode regarding a freethinking young gentleman named Ward, who dies of consumption at the top of the Righi, converted to Christianity by the spectacle of a fine sun-rise. Perhaps a more interesting episode, yet equally inconsequential, is a *grande passion* for an opera singer. Eventually, however, he returns to England and takes up his abode upon his paternal acres. Here we are suddenly thrown into the politics of a small Cornish village; and after being much mystified about a mysterious and eccentric "French lady" who resides in the neighbourhood, she turns out to be none other than the long-lost-sight-of Estelle, Countess d'Alenbert? Of

course the experienced novel-reader will see the end at once, and he will not be disappointed. Estelle *does* marry Ralph Harley. But how about that ugly business of the former husband's death. Oh! that is explained in the most natural manner. She did not poison him; but when she was asleep by his side he took the embrocation instead of the draught. So Estelle becomes Lady Ralph Harley.

Now we maintain that in a chain of events like this there is no purpose, no moral, no story. It leads to nothing and ends nowhere. After reading the title, and finding a Roman Catholic priest in the first few pages, we suspected that we were condemned to a dramatic-polemical exposition of the effects of different creeds upon the mind. But, no; that, at least, we were happily spared. Yet, why "Creeds"? Judging from the specimens in this book, the author appears to hold both Protestant and Roman priest in equal contempt; for Cyprian St. Just is by no means an estimable person, and both the Reverends Braithwaite and Vincent (the specimens of the Anglican clergy) are even below the level of the rectors and curates of the novel world. The religious effect attempted in the death of Ward, already referred to, is, to speak frankly, nothing but bathos.

We have taken some pains to point out what we believe to be the errors of this book, because we believe its author to be capable of immense improvement; and it is only where vigour and ability are united with great faults that it is worth the while of the critic to offer advice. There is hope always for the strong: the incapable only are incorrigible.

#### GERALD MASSEY ON ROBERT BURNS.

Robert Burns: a Centenary Song, and other Lyrics. By GERALD MASSEY. London: Kent and Co.

WE COULD NOT DO GERALD MASSEY a more grievous wrong than to stake his reputation on his latest production. The Burns Centenary adds another proof, although such was hardly needed, that prize poems are not to be prized. We neither make an exception of Miss Isa Craig nor Gerald Massey, when we state that the occasion called forth little better than six hundred galvanized corpses. We have seen nothing yet which may be considered a noble and splendid tribute to the memory of the greatest lyricist of Scotland. Miss Craig's poem has a certain amount of beauty, but it is beauty shimmering through a haze, as if the sun had tried to gild the peak of a mountain, but was restrained by some envious clouds. Gerald Massey's "Centenary Song," has also its glimpses of beauty—as whenever in the fields of minstrelsie did such a poet wander and beauty not track his footsteps?—but it is partially marred by conceits and blotched by a most uncongenial metre. The author of "The Mother's Idol Broken" can scarcely afford to be the author of "Robert Burns." If we may judge by a prefatory note, Gerald Massey was piqued at the award of the Crystal Palace judges. He feels a "leaning partiality" toward his own verses "in spite of their not winning the prize." All this is natural enough, but it does not alter the fact that this centenary song does not add, and never will add, to the author's fame. Gerald Massey need be under no apprehension that we have altered our opinion—often expressed in this journal—of his merits. He is still a sterling poet sprung, like Burns, directly from the toiling ranks of the people. He exhibits the tenderest emotions in regard to men in the aggregate, but not the tenderest expression as to the accidental distinction of classes. Who would think of comparing Gerald Massey, the bitter and not over-refined political rhymist, with that Gerald Massey who has so often called the burning tears into the eyes of the mothers of England, and stirred as with the loud blast of a trumpet the noble blood of England's defenders? It is the better portion of the poet's nature, his pathos and geniality, that will live in the history of his country. But how about this "Centenary Song?" will that live also? If the award of the Crystal Palace judges was just, if Miss Craig's poem was really the best, and Gerald Massey's only stands fourth on the list, its vitality may be considered very problematical. We need not enter into the question of the position Burns ought to occupy, but his panegyrists cannot be accused of placing him below his rank. In the class of poems we have been considering, colour has been lavishly used, and exaggeration seemed inevitable. Gerald Massey has neither been worse nor better in this respect than his rivals, but his poem bears evidence of crudeness and puerile conceits entirely beneath the reputation of the poet. This is how he describes the Muse as dealing with Burns:

Ay, there she rockt his infant thought with visions glorious  
That hallow now the poor man's cot for evermore to us.  
Angelic playmates in disguise were those still dreams of youth  
That drew it to great things, and there we find they live in truth.

Musically considered, the first brace of rhymes are worthy no one but the author of "God Save the Queen," while the last eight words are the most glaring case of weakness we have seen for some time. Let us take a passage immediately following the above:

Of all the birds the Robin is the darling of the poor,  
His nest is sacred, he goes free from window and from door;  
His lot is very lowly, and his coat is homely brown,  
But in the rainy day he sings when gayer birds have flown;  
And hoarded up for us he brings in his breast of bonny red,  
A gathered Glory of the springs and summers long fled.  
And so of all the birds of song to which the poor man turns,  
The darling of his listening love is gentle Robin Burns.  
His summer soul our winter warmth, makes glory in our gloom,  
His nest is safe for ever in the poor man's home.

Here we have defective rhymes and limping feet which one could hardly tolerate in anything but a prize poem. Of these, however, we do not complain, but we do feel ashamed of the miserable conceit, the feeble play on a word, which is derogatory to the genius of Burns, and which adds no dignity to that familiar bird popularly known to have covered with leaves the dead bodies of the babes in the wood. The concluding lines of the poem, as a finish, are unworthy the occasion—unworthy even the lines which have preceded. An amateur village bard may have written such on the special occasion of a club dinner:

We are all one at heart to-day because you join our hands,  
While one electric feeling runs through all the English lands.  
Each party-wall doth fade or fall, and in our world-home we  
United stand a brother band, roofed with Infinity.  
But near or far, where Britons are, the loyal and true heart turns  
More fond to the dear Fatherland for love of Robin Burns.

We are glad to be rid of this poem, for our treatment of it—a necessary duty—has given us pain. The other portion of the volume—a thin quarto—contains many poems worthy of Gerald Massey—the *real* Gerald Massey; not he who charged with the “six hundred” into the dreary valley of a prize song, but he who wrote “Glimpses of the War” and “The White Rose of all the World.” It is in this portion that we find a noble, stirring tribute to the memory of Captain Peel, whose death gave, and still gives, a pang to the heart of England. Is not this fine?

Sleep, sailor darling, true and brave,  
With our dead soldiers sleep!  
That so the land you lived to save,  
You shall have died to keep.  
You may have wished the dear sea blue  
To have folded round your breast,  
But God had other work for you  
And other place of rest.

We tried to reach you with our wreath  
When living; but laid low,  
You grow so grand! and after death  
The dearness deepens so!  
To have gone so soon, so loved to have died,  
So young to wear that crown,  
We think; but with such thrills of pride  
As shake the last tears down.

Our old Norse fathers speak in you,  
Speak with their strange sea-charm,  
That sets our hearts a-beating to  
The music of the storm.  
There comes a spirit from the deep,  
The salt wind waves its wings,  
That rouses from its inland sleep  
The blood of the old sea kings.  
God rest you, gallant William Peel,  
With those whom England leaves  
Scatter'd as still she plies her steel,  
But God gleams up in sheaves.  
We'll talk of you on land, on board,  
Till boys shall feel like men;  
And forests of hands clutched at this word  
Death gives us back again.

One such poem as we have quoted is enough to redeem a multitude of faults. No mistake about the real Gerald Massey here! Nor here, where the old tenderness comes back, and we feel that a genuine poet is speaking. Very beautiful, indeed, is the following:

#### TO A BEREAVED FRIEND.

God comfort you, my friend, God comfort  
you:  
How mighty, how immeasurable your loss  
I can but dimly know; yet I have learn'd  
That only the most precious die so soon.  
I can but stand without, and dare not thrust  
My hand betwixt the curtains of your grief;  
I cannot reach you sitting in the dark  
Of that lone desert, where the silence stuns,  
And sounds of sobbing is a kind relief.  
But I have felt the gloom that brings heaven  
near,  
The love whose kissings are all unreturn'd,  
And longed to lie down with the quiet dead,  
And share their long sweet rest. I too have  
known  
This strain and crack of heart-strings, this  
wild whirl  
And wail of sense in which the soul  
seems drown'd.  
You are the husband of an angel. I  
Have two sweet babes in bliss. We are  
very poor

On earth, my friend, but very rich in  
heaven.  
Two years ago you comforted my loss;  
One year ago I sang your wedding song;  
And now she is not! She who had only  
lookt  
On life through coloured windows of her  
dreams!  
All in the soft sweet breath of God  
The bud of her dear beauty seemed to have  
blown,  
Your one-year darling who but sprang, and  
died,  
And left the fragrance of her memory  
A blessed memory and a blessed hope!  
She had the shy grace of a woodland flower;  
In her Love veil'd his eyes with timid wings;  
And her eyes deepened with a sadness  
rich,  
As though the mountains tops of heaven-  
toucht thought  
Made mirrored shadows in their lakes of  
light.

#### A MODEL RURAL ASSOCIATION.

*Lectures on the History of England, delivered at Chorleywood.* By WILLIAM LONGMAN. Lecture the First. (Printed for distribution among the Labourers belonging to the Chorleywood Association, by Spottiswoode and Co.)

IT IS NOT VERY LONG AGO since we made mention of a lecture delivered by Mr. William Longman on his travels in Switzerland, which travels were subsequently printed for private circulation, and were commented upon in these columns. We then had occasion to commend the unaffected simplicity of style with which Mr. Longman narrated his adventures; never taking any of those liberties of exaggeration which travellers have come to regard as their vested rights, and yet contriving to enliven a great many hard facts with the colour of amusement. We recall this to the recollection of the reader merely to show that Mr. Longman is no novice upon the lecturer's platform, but, on the contrary, has already acquitted himself honourably upon it. The brochure before us is the fruit of a series of lectures delivered before the Chorleywood Association, by Mr. Longman, on the 5th of January last. For the information of those whose topographical knowledge may not extend so far, it should be known that Chorleywood is a village in Hertfordshire, not far distant from Watford, and near which Mr. Longman resides when he retires into rural solitudes from the toils of Paternoster-row. In this same Chorleywood there exists an association “for promoting provident and industrious habits among the labouring classes.” It was established nearly four years ago, and is now in a flourishing condition. The original idea upon which the association was founded was, we are told, only to provide allotment gardens for the labourers, but when that was accomplished, it was suggested that something even better might be built upon that foundation. Accordingly the association was formed, of which all who had already allotment gardens became members, and those also who subscribed to the association. The object of the association was to provide food for the mind as well as for the body. It was all very well to give prizes for the fattest peas, the crispest celery, and the tenderest kale. It was a pleasant and a

social thing to bring the gentry and the labourers of those parts together over an annual supper, and to promote that kindly feeling between classes of which Talfourd eloquently lamented the rarity. Another and a better thing than even these might be done, and that was the inauguration of a course of lectures upon plain, instructive, and interesting subjects, to be delivered once a month to those who choose to come. Now we cannot too much applaud the manner in which this apparently very simple matter has been ordered. Nine times out of ten these experiments are failures. Too much is generally attempted; the lecturers try to cram the minds of their auditors, and are more careful to prove their own wit than increase the wisdom of their hearers; to put the matter plainly, the givers of the feast set themselves so far above their guests that the patronage becomes insupportable. Here there is nothing of the kind. The lectures are only delivered once a month, so that there is no chance of them ever becoming too common or tiresome. The result of this is that although the population of the district is short of one thousand, more than two hundred persons have frequently attended the lectures. And here is another admirable feature in the plan: stimulated by prizes, those who attend are invited to write reports (from memory, we presume) of what they had heard, and thirty-three members have already sent in reports; thus proving, by the most incontestable evidence, how large a portion of the audience take a thorough and intelligent interest in what they hear. There are other objects connected with this, which we may without flattery term “Model Association,” such as a rent fund, a savings bank, a flower show, a tea gathering, and other harmlessly social and profitably thrifty arrangements. In the words of its prospectus, the objects of the Association are:

The promotion of good will and mutual confidence between rich and poor.  
Employment for mind and body when work is done.  
Regularity of conduct and saving habits.

Admirable objects these, and well calculated are the regulations of the Chorleywood Association for promoting and carrying them out. If, from end to end of England, gentlemen of wealth and influence, assisted by the rectors of the several parishes, would put their shoulders to the wheel to effect something after this plan, how much might be done in the way of bettering the condition and raising the social status of the working man! And how much also would the operation of such schemes tend to improve those of the educated classes themselves who entered into them? For do not both equally need improvement? Is there not an absence of mutual confidence, of belief in each other, which arises on both sides from ignorance, and which nothing can destroy but a strong and steady drawing together of the various classes of society? And this is precisely what an association like this at Chorleywood is most likely to bring about.

The lecture which has furnished us with a pretext for dilating upon the benefits of the Chorleywood Association is a very well written, unostentatious, and accurate account of the history of England down to that great crisis in our Constitution when John conceded Magna Charta to the Barons. The style is not by any means raised beyond the understandings of an average audience of labourers, and yet it is entirely free from vulgarity. This is undoubtedly the best means of addressing the simple and half-educated, and no greater mistake can be made than that it is necessary to use an over-familiarity of language in addressing them. It is precisely this happy medium between fine language and vulgarity that Mr. Longman has hit, and we are not surprised to hear that his lectures take extremely well with his audience.

*Things worth Knowing about Horses.* By HARRY HIEOVER. pp. 266. (T. C. Newby.)—Harry Hieover (as most of our sporting readers may be well aware) is the *nom de plume* of the late Mr. Bindley, a gentleman whose knowledge of matters connected with some branches of our national sports, such as riding, hunting, &c., was as remarkable as the grace and vivacity with which he imparted that knowledge to his readers. Perhaps, from the days of Nimrod until now, no man has made so many, few men more valuable additions to what may be called “sporting literature” than poor Harry Hieover, who died, we are told, at Brighton, the other day, old, not very rich in worldly goods, but manly, hopeful, and hearty to the last. We will not indulge in the usual cant about “the ingratitude of the world,” for the world was no more ungrateful in this case than it is in ninety-nine cases out of a hundred when it is unjustly accused of being so. Harry Hieover selected a certain school of literature as his stay in life, and it supported him to the end in honour, though not in wealth. His books were extensively purchased by the class for which they were intended; and what more could be done? Only this—and it is for this that we have made this slight digression from our plain duty as reviewers: Harry Hieover has left a widow behind him, not, as will be imagined, very bountifully provided for. Now there is no *duty* in the matter; but would it not be a graceful and a generous act if all the English sportsmen who have ever taken any delight or gained any useful information from the writings of Harry, were to put their hands into their pockets and contribute something which, when brought together, might possibly be sufficient to smooth the path of the author's widow during the remaining years of her life? We only throw out the hint; and that done, turn to the volume before us, which we can recommend to all who are, and all who are not of “the horse, horsey.” The “things worth knowing” which are set forth in this agreeable little volume, are all connected with the horse; and although we must confess to a very slight practical acquaintance with that noble animal, we must at the same time declare that we have skimmed these pages with very great interest. One great source of this interest lies in the freshness and vivacity with which Harry Hieover imparts what he knows. He is never didactic, never dogmatic, never pompous, and above all never technical. He uses plain words which every one can understand, and generally enforces his lessons with a merry anecdote, an apt allusion, or a happy reminiscence. To those skilled in horses the little volume will be very welcome, not perhaps from the novelty of what it contains as for the pleasant unobtrusive manner in which it will remind them of past experiences and of truths maybe forgotten; whilst to the raw youth, with more guineas in his



pocket than wisdom in his head, about to venture upon a deal in horse-flesh at Aldridge's or "Tat's," or possibly in more dangerous purlieus, its teachings will be as precious as refined gold. To give some idea of the fulness and completeness of the thing, we may mention, that within the compass of a neat little volume, Harry Hieover has contrived to cram an innumerable quantity of "things worth knowing" about the tricks and bad habits of all kinds of horses, harness, starting, shying, and trotting; about driving; about the treatment of ailing horses; about corns, peculiarities of shape and make; and about stables, training, and general treatment. After this what sportsmen will begrudge the very few shillings at which the book is offered?

*The Prince of the House of David, or Three Years in the Holy City.* By the Rev. Professor J. H. INGRAHAM, of St. John's Church, Mobile. (Arthur Hall, Virtue, and Co.)—We presume that it is the great popularity which this volume has excited in America that has induced Messrs. Hall and Virtue to republish it in this country; and we have little doubt that it will be well received among a large and important section of the serious public. It is a question with us, however, and one of very grave import, whether the popularity of such a book can be taken as a proof of the existence of true religious feeling. Is not the account of the life and death of our Saviour given with sufficient clearness and simplicity by the Evangelists to render it quite unnecessary for any one to amplify and dilute it into the form of what we may almost term a novel? For what is this but a novel, in spite of its religious form? It is a series of letters written by Adina, the daughter of an Israelite, and visiting Jerusalem during the career of Jesus. In her letters she relates what she sees and hears of the Redeemer, and before the Crucifixion sets a seal upon the new faith, she is a convert to it. A single specimen of the manner in which the Evangelists have been used will serve. Jesus is before Caiaphas:

A third witness, a man who had been notorious for his crimes, now came up. He carried on his wrist a cock, with steel gaffs upon the spurs, as if just brought up from the cock-pit to bear testimony; for such were the sort of fellows suborned by the priests. . . . Caiaphas was about to break the silence by some fierce words, when a voice was overheard the other side of the columns, on the left of the throne, where was a fireplace, in which was burning a large fire, about which stood many persons. Rabbi Amos at once recognised, in the violent speaker, Peter, who had come in with him and John; the latter of whom, in the disguise of a priest, stood not far from Jesus, gazing tenderly upon him, and listening, with the most painful interest, to all that they testified against him; but Peter stood farther off, by the fire, yet not less eagerly attending to all that passed. "Thou art one of the Nazarene's followers!" cried the voice of a maid who brought wood to feed the fire. "Thou needest not to deny it. I am of Galilee, and knew thee when thou wert a fisherman. Seize him, for he is one of them."—"Woman, I swear by the altar and ark of God, and by the sacred tables, I know not the fellow! I never saw Galilee!"—"Thy speech betrayeth thee, now thou hast spoken!" cried the woman; "thou art a Galilean, and thy name is Simon Bar Jona. I know thee well; and how, three years ago, you and your brother Andrew left your nets to follow this Nazarene!"—"May the thunders of Horeb and the curse of Jehovah follow me, if what thou sayest be true, woman! Thou mistakest me for some other man. I swear to you, by the head of my father, men and brethren, that I never saw his face before!"—"As he spoke," said John, "he cast his angry looks towards the place where Jesus stood. He caught his Master's eyes bent upon him, with a tender and reproving gaze, so full of sorrowing compassion, mingled with forgiveness, that I saw Peter stand, as if smitten with lightning. He then pressed his two hands to his face; and uttering a cry of anguish and despair that made the high priest start, and which went to every heart, he rushed out by the open door into the darkness, and disappeared. As he did so, the cock, which was held tied upon the wrist of the third witness, crowed twice, in so loud a tone, that it caused some persons in the gross crowd to burst into laughter, and to imitate him, greatly to the annoyance of Caiaphas, who for some time could not still the confusion."

*A Catalogue of the Collection of Tracts for and against Popery (Published in or about the reign of James II.), in the Manchester Library founded by Humphrey Cheetham.* Edited by THOMAS JONES, B.A. Part I. pp. 256. (Printed for the Cheetham Society).—It would be difficult to overrate the value of this last issue of the Cheetham Society, and theologians ought to feel deeply indebted to the learned librarian of Humphrey Cheetham's library for the labour, evidently one of love, which he has here undertaken. It is well known among those who take any interest in the subject that this library is particularly rich in the tracts which were published on both sides during that terrible politico-theological controversy which ended in driving the Stuart dynasty from the throne of these realms; and it is to the mass of learning and controversial logic there accumulated that many modern divines are wont to resort when they have in hand any very knotty question affecting the same dispute. So important have these James II. tracts been considered that four catalogues of them have already been published before the appearance of that before us: viz., by Dr. William Claget (1686); by William Wake (1688); by the Rev. Edward Gee (1689); and, lastly, by the Rev. Francis Peck, the rector of Godeby, near Melton, in Leicestershire, which was published in 1735. This last one has hitherto been regarded, and justly so, as the most perfect extant; and Mr. Jones states in his preface that it is upon it that his own more elaborate work has been based. Peck's list is, therefore, the groundwork of this catalogue, being given entire, with such additions incorporated as are necessitated by fresh discoveries and new information. These additions are very numerous and important, and the work must indeed be pronounced to have a bibliographical value far above that which would attach to a mere catalogue. We repeat that, in putting this forth, great credit is due both to the Cheetham Society and to the gentleman who has so well carried out his task.

*Heart-break: the Trials of Literary Life, or Recollections of Christopher North.* pp. 96. (Wright and Co.)—The author of this curious production is apparently of opinion that "to write" is the greatest destiny possible for man. One of the greatest it may be, providing always the capacity for doing so with advantage—which the author of "Heart-break" most decidedly does not possess. Charles Vernon is the son of a wealthy provincial wine-merchant, who has won his way up by hard labour in trade. The father wishes the son to follow in his footsteps; but no! Charles has a soul above bottles and must write. Whereupon his father discards him, and "the disinherited one" comes up to London to try his luck, with fifty pounds in

his pocket, and such very high Tory principles that the editor of the leading Tory journal rejects the leading articles which he offers as "too high-toned." Reduced to despair, and brought to his last guinea, hope once more comes to him in the form of his sister Sybil, who cheers him with an opportune present of twenty pounds and the information that she is going to Edinburgh and will introduce his writings to "Christopher North." With this intention, she packs up the "too high-toned" leaders among her linen, and offers them to North, who immediately inserts them in *Blackwood*. But, alas! encouragement comes too late. Sybil has, in the mean time, gone to the utter bad, by running away with an "Evangelical" peer, who beguiled her into a false marriage, and so she dies of a broken heart "in the eighteenth year of her age." Upon receiving intelligence of this, Charles loses his wits, of which, by the bye, he never seems to have had too many. This, however, seems to have been no impediment to his writing high-toned Tory leaders, for in the last chapter we find him located in the Lake district in a very drivelling state; yet the author informs us that "he still wrote on." We trust that we have said enough to give our readers some notion of what "Heart-break" is. Why the name of Christopher North is introduced upon the title-page we cannot rationally account for upon any other hypothesis than that it was intended to give a value to the book which it could not otherwise possess. The "Recollections" of him are of the vaguest and mistiest description.

*Studies from the Great Masters.* Engraved and printed in colours by WILLIAM DICKES. Part V. (Hamilton, Adams, and Co.)—This part, containing a very good copy of "The Idle Servant," by Maes, printed in oils, is the most successful attempt at imitation yet achieved by Mr. Dickes. The colouring is rich and warm, and all the minutiae of the Dutch painter admirably brought out. Stretched upon a canvas and framed, this inexpensive print would form a better copy of the original picture than many a more pretentious attempt born in the region of Wardour-street. The other picture in the number is Correggio's picture of "Christ's Agony in the Garden."

*General Debility and Defective Nutrition: their Causes, Consequences, and Treatment.* By ALFRED SMEE, F.R.S., pp. 38. (John Churchill.)—For those whose "peptics differ," it would be impossible to conceive a more interesting little tractate than this. Mr. Smeé is an enthusiast, and enters warmly into his subject. We cannot quite agree with him in regarding the water-cure as an unmitigated humbug, or its professors as rogues; nor do we believe that the drunkard is not to be reclaimed; yet these pages contain so much good sense, conveyed in such plain and homely language, that we must perforce recommend it to all who have a care of their lives. The whole subject of the nutrition of the body, the supply of waste and the causes of debility, are here opened up; the principles of health are fully discussed; and although, perhaps, one man might find it difficult to follow so many sanitary canons, it is certain that a perusal, leading to the adoption of a few, would be productive of excellent results.

We have also received: *A Guide to Typography, Literary and Practical.* By Henry Beadnell. Part V. (Bowering).—*The Parent's Cabinet of Amusement and Instruction.* A new Edition. (Smith, Elder, and Co.)—*The Atlantic and South Atlantic Telegraphs.* By a Member of the Institution of Civil Engineers (Smith, Elder, and Co.), in which the South Atlantic route to America from London via Gibraltar, the Canaries, Cape de Verd Islands, and Pernambuco, thence passing through the West India Islands to New Orleans, is fully discussed.—*An Address to the Inhabitants of the Metropolis by the Committee of the Metropolitan Sunday Rest Association* (Rivingtons).—*A Reply to Cardinal Wiseman's Letter to his Chapter.* By the Rev. M. A. Tierney, F.R.S.—*The Crescent and the Cross.* By Eliot Warburton. Fifteenth Edition. (Hurst and Blackett.)—An astonishing proof of the great popularity of this capital book.—*Three Lectures on Education.* By S. A. Pears, D.D. Second Edition. (Hatchard and Co.)—A second edition of *The Young Debater*, by Samuel Neill. (Houlston and Wright).—An excellent little manual on *The Rose, its Cultivation, Properties, and Management* (Houlston and Wright), by George Glenn, F.H.S., a name well known among gardeners.—*Les Sept-Iles Ioniennes et les Traités qui les Concernent.* Par Nicolas Timoléon Bulgari. (Trübner).—A political pamphlet by a Corfiote, reviewing the present position of the Ionian Islands, with reference to the European powers, from the Greek point of view, and likely to be of great interest to politicians watching this important game now being played in South-Eastern Europe.

Our Paris correspondent says: Among smaller books that have just been able at this hilarious season to obtain a hearing we notice "Marcel," by M. Hyacinthe Corne, which is soberly enough rhymed; the "Rimes franches," of M. Casimir Faucompre, fresh and engaging legends, dedicated to my friends if I have any—"À mes amis, si j'en ai." Some poets lose themselves in their affectation. "À bas les cuistres!" is a rather ambitious brochure by M. Bonaventura Soulas. He dedicates himself to Mme. Maurine Soulas, "who cannot read, but who understands what is read to her on her return from the country, by her cousin Marcelin." We should prefer being put in the place of Madame, for really we cannot comprehend Monsieur.

We learn from Berlin, of the death of Bettina Brentano, who died there on the 20th of January last, at the advanced age of seventy-four. She was born at Frankfort-on-the-Main in 1785, and in 1841 she was married to Ludwig von Arnim, who, in her riper years, exercised considerable influence over the literary predilections of a lady of the Tieck and Schelling school. She made her *début* in 1835 with "Goethe's Briefwechsel mit einem Kinde"—a work which bears the stamp of originality and genuineness, and the one by which probably she will be best remembered. Afterwards she published "Die Guenderrode," named after her friend the Canoness Caroline von Guenderrode, who, in 1806, put an end to her days by means of a poignard. "Ilius Pamphilus und die Ambrosia" was her next production. Pamphilus was the pseudonyme of a living author, who was so pleased with the lady's partiality that he addressed a most fiery letter of service and devotion. "Dies Buch gehört dem Könige," which she next emitted, is of a political character, dwelling, in dialogues, on poverty and riches, misery and well-being. The principal part here is played by Mme. Rath, the most accomplished woman of her age, "the wife of Goethe," but really Bettina herself. Her latest production was, "Gespräche mit Dämonen" (Dialogues with Demons). In all her works, Mme. von Arnim, or Bettina Brentano, shows that she belonged especially to the romantic school. She affords no evidences of a cultivated mind, but enough of a powerful mind.

## FOREIGN LITERATURE.

## MEMOIRS OF THE DUCHESS OF ORLEANS.

*Madame la Duchesse d'Orléans, Hélène de Mecklenbourg-Schwerin.*  
(The Duchess of Orleans, Helena of Mecklenburg-Schwerin.)  
Paris: Lévy frères.

"THE LIFE of every noble human being, if properly written, is a poem," says Thomas Carlyle in his essay on Jean Paul Richter. Unfortunately we, in our days, have not many of these poems, which is perhaps to be ascribed not so much to the want of "noble human beings," who, we sincerely believe, are as numerous in our time as in any epoch of the past, but to the scarcity of the talent of presenting their lives "properly written." The materials for ballads, songs, and epics are lying broadcast around us, but few are the artists able or willing to shape them into beautiful forms, striking to the eye as well as to the mind. To make a poem requires a poet, and it is the latter which has become rare.

However, though that highest species of history, the real, true, and grand narrative of a human life is scarcer now in our great book-producing age than ever it was before, yet are we not without works which, fragmentary as they are, show an approach towards the poem-form. The "*Duchesse d'Orléans*" is one of these. The book consists merely of a series of detached sketches, and can scarcely be called a biography; yet is it so clear in its outlines, so warm in its description, and so touching withal, as to leave the reader who may chance to take it up under a sort of fascination from beginning to end. Contrary to the custom followed in the compilation of most biographies, the early infancy of the subject under description, of which so many tiresome details and whimsical anecdotes are ordinarily vouchsafed, is in this life-sketch but slightly alluded to; and the talent, or love, or inspiration, or whatever else we may call it, of the writer shows itself at once by holding up before our eyes, not the shapeless verdant bud, but the nearly developed flower. Princess Helena of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, we are told, was born of highly intelligent royal parents, and grew up, as most children under such circumstances do, the delight of her teachers and the admiration of all who saw and knew her. Leading a quiet, secluded life at the little château of Ludwigs-lust, visiting now and then the Spas of Germany, being kind to her servants, and assisting the poor within reach of her hand and of her means,—such was her existence till the age of twenty-three, when the heir-apparent to the throne of France offered her his hand. It was now, and only now, that the interest of the life began—we getting the first gleam of its poetry in one of the Princess's own letters, written on the 30th May, 1833, the first anniversary of her marriage:

"To-day my heart is happier and more grateful than ever. What a difference the past twelve months are, compared to my former years! All my hopes now are realised, and new ones attach me to the future. A true and profound affection, of which a year ago I had scarcely an idea, at present has rooted itself in my inmost soul. And not only that, but my position towards my family has been established now on a more solid basis, and a hoped-for event (*espoir prochain*) will soon fortify it in respect to my adopted country. All these are subjects for gratitude, which, though perhaps foreseen by you and my own dear mother, were quite unexpected by me. It is two o'clock now. A year ago at this hour I was in the midst of unwonted luxury, surrounded by costly gifts and splendid marriage presents. But yet what a load then weighed me down! Thanks be to God, the splendour of such scenes has now become tolerably indifferent to me, and I have learnt to regard that which oppressed me as a condition which it is necessary to accept, but of which also I must know the true value.

And, a few weeks after, when the *espoir prochain* had been realised, and her first child been born, she writes in this passionate strain of joy to her mother:

"Oh, how merciful is God! May your heart, which feels the whole extent of my happiness, rise together with mine in prayers to the Almighty. Yes, your child is the happiest of mothers, and her heart feels almost too weak to contain this whole amount of joy. A new world opens before me in the prospect of loving my darling child, and of thus realising the hopes of a nation on the future of this infant.

For four years longer this all but complete terrestrial happiness was enjoyed by Princess Helena of Mecklenburg; but then the grand catastrophe came, and her joy was as suddenly changed into sadness as her quiet existence of former years had been changed by her marriage into the happy but troublous court life. Now the life-poem, no longer related by herself, but by the editor of the book (of whom afterwards) becomes deeply tragic. The physician of the Duchess having advised change of air as a remedy for a growing weakness of health, the Duchess had to leave Paris for Plombières, to which latter place she was accompanied by the Prince her husband. It was the last journey they ever made together:

On the 3rd of July (1842), she quitted her happy Neully with the Duke of Orleans. Although the manoeuvres of the camp of St. Omer did not permit him to remain at Plombières longer than twenty-four hours, yet he insisted on accompanying her himself. They were attended by General Baudrand, M. de Montguyon, and Madame de Montesquieu, the lady of honour to the Princess. Crossing the outer boulevards of Paris, they passed before a cemetery, the road to which was lined by small shops filled with crossea, funeral wreaths, and all kinds of tomb ornaments. "How I detest these dealers who traffic in grief," exclaimed the Duke, glancing along the row of the windows; "notice how they they have foreseen every form of calamity. Here are wreaths for a young girl, there for a woman, and there again for an infant." These words seemed to touch

the Princess who, no doubt, was thinking of her children, for her eyes filled with tears. At this the Duke smiled, and taking her hands exclaimed, "Nay, my love, it may not be for an infant, but for a man of thirty or thirty-two." She at once raised her head, and, looking at him, reproached him affectionately for thus substituting one sad picture for another sadder still. However, he soon succeeded in diverting her attention from these subjects, and the journey ended gaily."

Eleven days after, the Princess returned from a lengthened promenade in the environs of Plombières, her hands full of flowers, when her attendant, Mme. de Montesquieu, having received a telegraphic despatch from Paris, had to ascend to her room on a sad errand. Poor lady! she tried to soften it as much as possible by a generous falsehood:

Through the thin window curtain she could see the Princess finish her toilette, and open the door for her. Motionless against the wall, she did not feel the courage to destroy so much happiness. "What, you are not yet dressed?" exclaimed the Princess gaily. "But what is the matter," she added immediately, "you are so pale: what has happened? A misfortune in your family? Are your children, is your husband ill?" Madame de Montesquieu, without replying, pressed the hand of the Princess. This prolonged silence, however, made her forebode nothing. At last Madame de Montesquieu said faintly, "No, I deplore no misfortune in my own family; but I am not the less unhappy, for I have to announce to your Royal Highness that" . . . . . At these words the Princess staggered: "Good God! what has happened? my children, the King?"—"Alas, Madame, the Crown Prince is dangerously ill."—"O heavens! he is dead, I am sure. Tell me all, I beseech you." And she fell on her knees, crying piteously: "God, O God, have pity on me! Do not permit that he should die, for I could not survive him." . . . . A few moments after she arose. "I must start on the instant; perhaps I may arrive in time to watch and pray over him."

Horses were immediately ordered, and the Princess and her attendants left for Paris. Melancholy enough, the streets of Plombières and of the neighbouring places were still hung with those garlands of flowers which had served to welcome, a few days before, her own and her husband's arrival. They passed through several towns where the Princess was received with all the honours due to her rank; but the multitudes, as well as the speakers addressing her, uttered not a word disclosing the real greatness of the misfortunes which had fallen on her. At last, after midnight of this first day's journey, having passed Epinal, they met a carriage, in which the Princess recognised M. Chomel, the chief physician of the royal family. Her one question, "How is the Prince?" was answered by "He exists no more!" at which she fell back into the cushions of her seat, weeping as if her heart would break. And in this manner the carriage of the Crown Princess remained standing for one whole hour on the high road, in complete darkness, the doors open, the windows down, she crying in utter despair, and the servants crowding around her, weeping too, and vainly essaying to console her.

Five years more, and the second great catastrophe of her life fell on poor Princess Helena, overtaking her as suddenly as the first. On the afternoon of the fatal 24th of February, 1848, she, not having the least idea of the importance of the events which were taking place in the streets of Paris, was all at once informed that the King had abdicated, had quitted the Tuileries, and had left her little son monarch of France, and herself regent of the kingdom. Quite bewildered by the suddenness of this news, and not knowing what to do next, she hears the populace below crying, "To the National Assembly," and instinctively follows the advice so given, leaving the Tuileries less walking than borne along by the multitude:

The crowd formed a wall on each side of the Princess, falling in close behind her; and so she advanced, holding the little Count of Paris by the hand, and being accompanied by M. Scheffer, an officer of the National Guard, who carried, enveloped in a large mantle, the infant Duke of Chartres. Entering the House of Deputies, she found the disorder at its greatest height. The few representatives were pressing round the tribune, while an excited mob of workmen filled all the passages, barring the progress of the Duchess and her children. Some cried, "We will have no Princes here;" others gave cheers for the Count of Paris; and between these opposing manifestations the little procession at last reached the Chamber. The Princess went towards the tribune, where she remained standing, her children at her side, and surrounded by the persons of her suite, who vainly tried to keep off the boisterous crowd of insurgents. Immediately after, M. Dupin stepped upon the tribune, and announcing that the act of abdication of King Louis-Philippe had just been brought to the House by M. Odilon-Barrot, he insisted on proclaiming at once the Count of Paris King of France, and the Duchess, his mother, Regent of the kingdom. At these words, however, violent protestations were heard from the galleries and from other parts of the house; and the tumult became so great that the President, to restore order, invited strangers to leave the place. Addressing the Duchess of Orleans, he begged her to retire, "in respect for the rules of the Assembly." "Sir, this is a royal sitting," replied the Princess, and refused to leave. Some friends, frightened by the uproar, further insisted on her departure; but she repeated, "If I go away, my son will not come back!" and remained motionless at her place. But the crowd, increasing every minute, soon began to fill every nook and corner of the house, and the heat became so excessive as to make breathing almost impossible. The Duchess was then led to a higher place, where she sat down with the Duke of Nemours and her children. At this moment M. Odilon-Barrot obtained leave to speak: "The crown of July," he began, "is now lying on the head of a child." Again interrupted by multitudinous cries, among which were cheers for the Count of Paris, the Duchess now thought it time for her to address the Chamber, and said, "We have come here, my son and I, to—" but was also cut short by the noisy multitude, which broke out into a confusion impossible to describe. Finally, M. de Lamartine was seen advancing towards the tribune. At his first words, the friends of the Princess began to hope for her cause; but she, with a sweet and sad smile, and a slight



movement of the hand, at once indicated to them that she did not share their illusion. Towards the end of the speech, firing was heard in the house; and the reporters' gallery, situated to the right of the tribune, was invaded by a crowd of armed people, who, after searching about the house for the Princess, and at last discovering her on her seat, began levelling their guns at the heads of the members of the royal family. The greatest part of the deputies now quitted the place.

Of course, the poor Duchess now quitted also, and never more saw the Chamber of Deputies—never France again. Her life henceforth was a pilgrimage in the strictest sense of the word. While the King was flying westward, towards the hospitable shores of England, the great home of the banished of all nations, all ranks, and all opinions, Princess Helena turned to the east, to her own native country. She arrived at the little town of Eisenach, the birthplace of her mother, without a penny and almost without clothes; and when her sister-in-law, the Queen of the Belgians, sent a messenger after her with offers of assistance, she was found in a large room without fire, and dressed in the same thin morning dress in which she had quitted the Tuileries. At the beginning of the summer of 1849 she crossed over to England, to rejoin the scattered members of her family at Claremont, which seat the King of the Belgians had kindly offered to his unhappy friends. After the death of Louis-Philippe there in August, 1850, she retired for a short time to a little villa in the neighbourhood of Torquay in Devonshire, and from thence, after a journey through Italy and Germany, came to live at Thames Ditton, near Hampton Court. There another death, that of her beloved sister, the young Duchess of Nemours, roused her from the tranquil life she led; and to seek once more health in change, she removed to Richmond, where a pretty-country house had been taken. But, as if a sinister fate were following the poor Princess everywhere, even here she was not allowed to remain:

"At the commencement of May (1856) the Duchess was forced to leave the villa which she had hired at Richmond, and it being very difficult to find another for the rest of the summer, she had to take Camborn house, the only one free at the moment. Camborn house, like almost all the cottages of Richmond, is situated close to the river Thames; but as the ground on which it stands is sloping towards the water, and the trees of the garden stand so thick as to touch the windows of even the ground-floor rooms, the place has a somewhat melancholy aspect. On arriving there, the Duchess, seeing the long dark alleys and the black iron railings, exclaimed: 'Why, this looks like the entrance of a tomb!'"

Her words were prophetic. In less than a fortnight after her entrance into this new house, she there ended the poem of her life. *Requiescat in pace.*

We have little to add to this hurried sketch of one of the most touching biographical sketches we have lately read. The author of the work is said to be an old friend of the Duchess of Orleans, Madame d'Harcourt, daughter of Count St. Hilaire; and owing to the fact that the latter is known to have been intimately connected with the Guizot-Thiers party, some have asserted that the book has been published to "make political capital." It would be equally difficult to deny either or to prove this statement, but so much will be clear to every reader of the work that it is intrinsically interesting enough to justify the two editions through which it has gone in the course of a week, without seeking for any outward political aid. It is, however, very possible that, whatever the real objects of the editor may be, the life of the Duchess of Orleans will have a great influence among the middle classes of French society. The family of Louis-Philippe, as sketched in this book, stands out so pure and good and holy, that any comparison between them and the present inhabitants of the Tuileries, cannot fail to be greatly disadvantageous to the latter. Women, above all, will be deeply moved by this quiet yet highly artistic recital of the sufferings and devotion of a princely wife and mother; and as women more than men govern public opinion in France—a fact beyond doubt—it is highly probable that the impression which this book is now making throughout the length and breadth of the Empire, will sooner or later have its practical and political consequences. Smaller things than this have often had greater effects among our sanguine Gallic neighbours. A sentence of a newspaper cost Charles X. his crown; and the preparations for a banquet proved fatal to his successor.

#### AMERICA.

(FROM OUR SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT.)

New York, February 22.

THE DULNESS which always prevails in the literary world, and, more especially, among the publishing houses, in the first weeks of the New Year, is now wearing off, and several literary undertakings of importance are either just published or on the point of issuing from the press. The most prominent and useful of these is "La Plata, the Argentine Confederation, and Paraguay," by Commander Page, of the United States Navy, which will doubtless appear in England almost as soon as it does in America. [It is a curious example of the speed with which these things are managed nowadays that Commander Page's work has already been reviewed in these columns.]

Another interesting work, to be published shortly by the Harper Brothers, is an account of the cruise of the frigate *San Jacinto* in the Indian, Chinese, and Japanese seas. The frigate took part in the bombardment of the Bogue forts, and was one of the two which followed in the wake of Sir Michael Seymour to the Peiho. The narrative is from the pen of the surgeon, Dr. Wood. A work on "Ancient Mineralogy, or an Inquiry into the Mineral Substances mentioned by the Ancients;" a new edition of "Copland's Medical Dictionary;" a work on "North

American Insects;" one on the "Atrato (Darien) Ship-Canal;" and a number of reprints, are also in preparation by the same house.

The United States are gradually becoming emancipated from the thralldom of "sensational literature," and a market is found for works of fiction recommended by some depth of thought rather than by a harlequin fancy, and removed from the offensive vulgarity of tone and language which were so conspicuous in the cognate literary productions of a few years ago. Whether this fact, however, is the result of any actual improvement in public taste, or is merely the natural exhaustion consequent upon undue indulgence in stimulants, it is not easy to say. It is at least certain that three, perhaps even two, years ago, no publisher in New York would have thought of publishing a work which has just issued from the press of Rudd and Carleton, and which appears to have a satisfactory sale. "Ethel's Love-Life," by a Mrs. Sweat, of Portland (Maine), is a novel of a very serious cast. No blue or red fire, no flashing situations, no wonderful escapes or astonishing resuscitations. It is precisely what its title indicates—the love-life of "Ethel" developed in a series of letters to "Ernest;" but letters in which philosophy predominates over passion, and the lady analyses her mental operations in place of recording the throbbings of her heart. It is such a book as Margaret Fuller might have written to Ralph Waldo Emerson; but a curious production for an unknown New England woman, living in that bleak little town of Portland, with its eternal smell of lumber and tar, and its painful exactitude of plan. One can fancy the authoress an intellectual, silent woman, dreaming the purport of Ethel's letters over her knitting or her pie-baking, and recording the reveries by lamplight after tea. A sort of speculative psychology is the base of the book; to which, indeed, the chief objection is, that the authoress has generalised her impressions of the confidential outpourings of a feminine mind, in place of undertaking the easier and more satisfactory task of depicting the probable train of thought into which, under similar circumstances, a New England maiden would be led. She has given us *Love en gros*, not *en detail*.

Uhlen's well-known work, "The New England Theocracy," with a preface by Neander, has been translated and published by Gould and Lincoln at Boston. The work is a comprehensive history of the congregationalist rule in New England up to the revivals of 1740, and is joined by many links to the political history of the times. Uhlen is already known as the biographer of Wilberforce. The celebrated Baptist preacher, the contemporary of Jonathan Edwards—Isaac Backus—has recently been made the subject of an extended memoir by Dr. Hovey, of Massachusetts, whose work is also of considerable historical interest. Among noticeable religious works I may also mention an excellent volume of sermons on "Salvation by Christ," by the well-known Professor Wayland, of Brown University. Professor Wayland is considered one of the most logical and lucid of modern preachers in the United States.

A very interesting and able paper has recently been communicated to the Boston *Courier* by Professor Felton, of Harvard College, in which he defends the practice of giving instruction in modern Greek concomitantly with the ancient form of the language, and reflects somewhat severely upon the incapacity of Mr. Gladstone, "the most learned Grecian of British statesmen," for his inability to pronounce a single sentence in the Greek of modern Hellas. The study of modern Greek was introduced at Harvard College more than fifteen years ago. Among the text-books used are the tragedy of "Aspasia," by the poet Riazos, printed in Boston, 1829; a selection of modern Greek poetry, edited by Felton, published in 1838; and selections from modern Greek writers in prose and poetry, by the same editor, published in 1856. In his article Professor Felton relates the following anecdote: "A professor in the University of Ohio once asked us to read a few lines of Greek as it is pronounced in England and America. We complied with his request. It struck him as a greater joke than any in Aristophanes—he roared with the *asbestos gelos* which Homer attributes to the Immortals; and as soon as he rallied from his Olympian convulsions sufficiently to command his powers of speech, he asked, with a quizzical look, 'Do you call that Greek?' 'Certainly not,' was our answer; 'but the Doctors of Oxford and Cambridge do.'"

Some ingenious disturber of the dead past has recently unearthed an old English poem, in which another of Mr. Longfellow's most famous expressions is revealed. In the "Psalm of Life" he has the celebrated lines:

Art is long, and time is fleeting;  
And our hearts, though strong and brave,  
Still like muffled drums are beating  
Funeral marches to the grave.

Dr. Henry King, an almost forgotten divine of the seventeenth century, in his elegy upon his wife, has the following:

But hark! my pulse, like a soft drum,  
Beats my approach, tells thee I come;  
And slow how'er my marches be,  
I shall at last sit down by thee!

An interesting enumeration of the libraries in New York has just been made, from which I learn that twenty-two collections of books accessible to the public, exist here, comprising geographical and statistical, law, historical, medical, biblical, theological, Roman Catholic, sectarian, and general libraries. The Astor Library, free for consultation to every comer, has 100,000 volumes; the Mercantile Library, a popular institution 50,000; the Society Library, belonging to a private joint-stock association, 40,000; the Historical, 30,000; the Law, 7,000. The librarian of the Astor Library will shortly visit Europe, I understand, for the purpose of making arrangements for the purchase of books to stock the additional building which the liberality of Wm. B. Astor, son of the founder of the institution, has erected. Mr. Astor has appropriated 100,000 dollars for this purpose.

MILES STANDISH'S PIPE AND PISTOL.—According to the *Albany Evening Journal*, the veritable pipe of Captain Miles Standish, which he brought over with him in the *Mayflower*, and used throughout his valiant life, was offered for sale on the 16th of December among the effects of the late Zachariah Standish. It is described as being a little iron affair, of about the size and shape of a common clay pipe, and though somewhat dilapidated by time, is still capable of being smoked. It was struck off for fifteen dollars. A pistol, which also belonged to the Puritan hero, was sold at the same time. It is of antique make, worn and rusty, and is past military service. It brought fifteen dollars.

## THE DRAMA, ART, MUSIC, SCIENCE, &amp;c.

## THE DRAMA.

**A** GAIN a barren week, after a flood of novel-ties, throws us back on some outside event to append to our standing head of the drama. Nothing has occurred of real novelty at any of the theatres; though the name of Kemble, still talismanic and magnetic in the theatrical world, catches our eye in the bill of the Standard Theatre. If as we believe that this is a genuine name, and betokens that the blood of that aristocratic histrionic family still clings to its native soil, the stage, we shall certainly seek it, though the ancestral pride of the founders, Siddons and John Kemble, might be shocked could they know their descendant had descended to Shoreditch. Yet if these magnates of the drama were so pained, other and elder shades in the Elysian fields might comfort them; and Allen and Burdage might slightly chide them for decrying a region which they had made classic by playing the *chef d'œuvres* of our drama in a still remoter age. Indeed, on looking closer into Mr. Douglass's invitation we find the hereditary claim of Miss Agnes Kemble to notice is perfectly justified, she being the daughter of Mr. Henry Kemble, so long the hero of melodrama at the Victoria Theatre, when it deserved to bear the name of our then promising princess and now esteemed Queen.

A Mr. MacKean Buchanan, announced as the American tragedian, at the same theatre, has, we fear, no such claim to the other great histrionic name he appends to his own patronymic. We shall, however, visit both, and report whether these remote theatres are, as in Garrick and other cases, to give rise to stars that shall take permanent place in the western theatrical hemisphere.

In the absence of better and more important dramatic intelligence, we may report a lecture given at the Metropolitan Mechanics' Institution by Mr. F. G. Tomlins, formerly secretary to the Shakespeare Society, a few evenings since, not on account of any particular brilliancy in the lecture itself, but because it treats of a point of some importance in Shakespeare's character and biography. Mr. Tomlins has busied himself considerably about early dramatic matters; and, besides suggesting, and so far originating, the Shakespeare Society, of which he was secretary during its twelve years' existence, has compiled a small chronology and history of the English drama. It seems he has been one of the few persons who have carefully read and digested a bulky volume some time since imported from America, entitled "The Philosophy of the Plays of Shakespeare unfolded by Delia Bacon." As far as we understood Mr. Tomlins's lecture, he by no means adopts the cardinal doctrine of Miss Bacon's book, that Sir Walter Raleigh and Sir Francis Bacon wrote Shakespeare's plays, any more than he believes in the assertion of the footman in the farce of "High Life Below Stairs" that Ben Jonson did. He, however, declares, after a strict study of the 692 closely printed pages of the American volume, that it contains a luminous exposition of the leading plays. That it shows, without straining or any fantastic ingenuity, that the great dramas had an important and earnest purpose, as might be expected; and that undoubtedly the great dramatist was by no means dead to the influences of his powerful works, nor unmindful of their social and political results. Mr. Tomlins, in the necessarily brief, and therefore inadequate, space of an hour and a half's lecture, could only point out the main points of the view taken of the position, intentions, and influence of the great dramatic teacher by examples. He took as his text-book the work of a very elegant scholar (and, as it happened, journalist), the Rev. N. J. Halpin's dissertation on Oberon's vision in the "Midsummer Night's Dream," originally communicated to the Shakespeare Society. The essay proves that not only the works of the great dramatist, but of his contemporaries, were alive with personal and even political opinions. That underneath the flowers of rhetoric and poetry, the serpents, opinion, satire, scorn, flattery, and even rebellion, lay scarcely concealed. The illustration of the very marked passage which Oberon utters is a key to many others:

*Ob. That very time I saw—but thou couldst not—  
Flying between the cold moon and the earth,  
Cupid all armed; a certain aim he took  
At a fair Vestal throned in the West,  
And loosed a love-shaft smartly from his bow,  
As it should pierce a hundred thousand hearts;  
But I might see young Cupid's fiery shaft  
Quench'd in the chaste beams of the wat'ry moon,  
And the Imperial Votress passed on,  
In maiden meditation fancy free.  
Yet mark'd I where the bolt of Cupid fell:  
It fell upon a little Western flower,  
Before milk-white, now purple with love's wound—  
And maidens call it Love in Idleness.*

Mr. Halpin, not content with the commonplace interpretation of the first part of the allegory, follows it out, and clearly proves that every part of it had a distinct personal meaning. The little Western flower was Lettice, the wife of Walter Devereux, second Earl of Essex, and daughter of Sir Francis Knolles; and her career, as minutely traced, shows us that the good old times are not deserving the name, for it reveals a sad story of adultery and murder, and is a parallel in crime to that of a former victim of the Earl of Leicester, the events of which Sir Walter Scott has so inaccurately but so powerfully narrated in "Kenilworth." Plunging deeper into the details of the time, a stronger light shines on the pages of Shakespeare, and the lecturer gave many cogent reasons for supposing that Shakespeare was not the inane, humble playman—a kind of inspired lout—many would make him out, but as great in spirit as intellect. The intimate associate and partner of the great moving spirits of the age, the confident of the active young England of that era—of the aspiring young Essex, the spiritual Southampton, the subtle and treacherous Francis Bacon, the politic Antony Bacon, the daring and far-seeing Raleigh, &c.; that he was the organ of peculiar doctrines, and that those enlightened ideas found utterance and popularity in his plays; that the theatre stood in the place of the press, and the moving spirits of the age, instead of, as now, seeking the aid and ministrations of the newspaper and the periodical to indoctrinate their notions, sought the public stage as the only medium of popular appeal. Mr. Tomlins believes (and he seems to have some justification for his belief) that the advanced men of that age had a great and widespread union, or conspiracy, if the lawyers like to call it so, by which the government was to be vested in the mind of the age, the power of the Crown being limited, and the people to be elevated from their contemptible state of thralldom and ignorance. Thus it is we find the sovereignty of the one exposed in Shakespeare's plays, as witness "Lear," "Coriolanus," and "Julius Caesar," an enlightened oligarchy being indirectly inculcated, whilst the populace are shown as puerile, weak, and helpless. Such is a general outline of the idea of the lecturer, and we are by no means inclined blindly to adopt it, but we must say it is an interesting subject and well worthy the perusal of profound historical scholars. That it places the greatest writer England ever produced in a manly and fitting position as regards his personal character, is no small recommendation; and we certainly can never believe that the greatest genius of his time was an impassive spectator of the mighty movements going on around him, and that he took no active share in the foundation of that noble freedom and that colossal constitution which has carried us, in the course of two hundred and fifty years, to the exalted position we hold amongst nations.

## ART AND ARTISTS.

## M. SYLVESTRE'S LECTURE TO THE SOCIETY OF ARTS.

*Art and Artists, and Industry in England.* A Lecture delivered at the Society of Arts. By THEOPHILE SYLVESTRE. London: Bradbury and Evans.

**I**T would be difficult, as it is fortunately unnecessary, to criticise this effusion seriously. If the mission in England of Mons. Théophile Sylvestre, "appointed by his Excellency the Minister of State and of the Household of H.M. the Emperor of the French to inspect the fine arts in Europe," could be reasonably accepted as an expression of French feeling towards the English art, or if its results were likely in any way to affect the mutual interests, artistic or political, of the two countries, in such case the

wisdom or absurdity, sincerity or *blague*, of this gentleman would be a subject of important anxiety. If France honestly and spontaneously meant artistic fraternisation with England, the fitness for his post of her chosen ambassador would give us the most lively concern. But as we believe M. Sylvestre represents the artistic intelligence of France about as adequately as the memorable sartorial trio of Tooley-street represented the collective wisdom of England, we must be excused for treating M. Sylvestre merely as Monsieur Sylvestre the travelling agent and loyal worshipper of "his Excellency the Minister of State and of the Household of H.M. the Emperor of the French," and, in that concrete capacity, for laughing at him when he becomes ridiculous. Mr. Théophile Sylvestre is the "travelling agent" of the present French government, appointed "to study the museums and other institutions of the fine arts in Europe;" a very pleasant kind of roving commission, with the amenities and emoluments whereof the published experiences of Sir Charles Eastlake and Herr Otto Mundler, have, to a certain extent, familiarised us in this country. But they order these things much better in France. The French are eminently mathematical people, and observe economy even in their excesses. There is no bill of costs so severely taxed as the *carte à payer* for a *déjeuner à la fourchette* or a *petit souper*, furnished to a thorough-bred Parisian *bon vivant*.

We are not the only people who can afford to send Art Commissioners travelling in a princely fashion to "study the museums and other institutions of the fine arts in Europe." In fact, we are the last people to afford such an indulgence; our plan being to furnish the agent with blank cheques to be filled up at the dictation of any foreign picture—"chaunter" who may have a few square yards of mouldy canvas or worm-decayed panel to dispose of. The French plan is far more economical; it is in fact self-remunerative. It is the French principle, or the Napoleonic one (which in the present day amounts to the same thing), to make every war pay its own expenses.

M. Sylvestre is a living illustration of this. He comes to England charged with a commission to cement the Anglo-French alliance with a hod-full of artistic "plaster of Paris"—in plain words to enlist the sympathies of the growing artistic intelligence of this country on behalf of France, by a little cheap adulation. He is commissioned by his Imperial master, not to employ English artists, but to toady them; not to buy their pictures, but to request that they will send some of them to Paris. The English artists, that is some of them, write and say they are delighted. They applaud M. Sylvestre when he delivers a story of truisms and platitudes at the Society of Arts, in the form of a lecture (the epigraph of which, in its printed form, should be, "Queen Anne is dead"); they are delighted to learn that the business which will further detain M. Sylvestre in this country, is the completion of a work (to which they will all doubtlessly subscribe, "bringing their friends"), to be entitled, "The History of English Artists, Dead and Living." They will send the very best pictures they have at their disposal for exhibition in Paris, in April next—and somebody will be the gainer. Who? Well, a great many somebodies. Pre-eminently the Parisian public, whose moral system cannot fail to be invigorated by even a transient sniff of our insular art-breeze laden with the fresh odours of the Land-seer, Mulready, Leslie, Philip, Millais, and Holman Hunt elements—an excellent compound alternative after a long and enfeebling course of the bloodless Ingres, the colourless Scheffer, and the jaundiced Delacroix. The Government will be the next gainer. Napoleon the present will be enabled to say in the words of "Mon Oncle," "On the banks of that river whose people I love so well, gather ye round me; look here, O my subjects! here is the nation whom you respect more than any people in the world. They are becoming now as great in the arts as they formerly were in arms and commerce. They are my allies in their new as in their old capacity. Mind how you offend us." M. Sylvestre will also be the gainer, for he will be enabled to finish his new "History of English Artists, &c." and doubtless to dispose of it at a remunerative figure. But the English artists—their gain? Well, let us wait till the unsold pictures come back to England. The motive for all these apparently illiberal implications is an earnest conviction, founded on long experience, that no good feeling exists on the part of the French artistic community towards the English; but they dislike us as women or children hate their dominant superiors; that every new development of superiority on our part will only serve as a fresh excitement to their dislike. They have believed, and still believe, or strive to think themselves our superiors in the arts of grace and refinement. Take part for a whole. Their nationality prevents them even from conceding the greatness of Shakespeare.

All this is a very long preface to what must be a very short criticism on M. Théophile Sylvestre's lec-



ture on "Artists and Industry in England," recently delivered before the Society of Arts in London, and of which the neatly printed translation lying on the table before us has prompted this article. But we wish to say as little as possible about M. Sylvestre, because we wish to laugh at him as little as possible, and we cannot consider a single one of his sentences without a tendency that way. He reminds us of the panegyrist, Fitzgerald, as parodied in the "Rejected Addresses," who begins:

Hail glorious edifice, stupendous work;  
God bless the Regent and the Duke of York.

—who proceeds to bless everybody, concluding with: And, if in Parliament Old Nick should revel  
As England's premier, God bless the devil!

Mr. Sylvestre's toadyism of English art and artists is so fulsome that it cannot possibly be sincere. This lecture is almost a bare recapitulation of facts written in the style of "the child's history of England." There is amusement in reading the production when you consider the kind of audience before whom it was delivered. As a "handy book" of British art-history, compiled for the amusement of a "ragged school," it might be tolerated. But it was delivered to, and applauded by, the Society of Arts!—a mere catalogue of English painters, introduced with an incompetent Frenchman's inappropriate moral platitudes.

We did not mean to take up our space with any extract from M. Sylvestre's compilation and composition; but, in case we might be suspected of unfair animus, it may be as well to give a brief specimen of his perceptive (?) and critical powers. This is what Mr. Sylvestre has to say about Gainsborough's immortal portrait of Master Buttall, known as the "Blue Boy":

Look at the "Blue Boy," who seems to advance towards you from the background of the canvas. His left arm is bent to hold up his elegant cloak; his right hangs loosely by his side; in his hand is a large black beaver, with white plumes; his breeches are fastened at the knee by a watered garter with a silver fringe; his silk stocking fits tightly on the well-formed leg; the aristocratic instep rises from a shoe ornamented with a rosette; his sweet face is surrounded by a point-lace collar. No prince could exceed the "Blue Boy" in nobleness and grace; and yet he is but a child of the people idealised by the painter. Art ennobles everything it touches. How one feels the movement and palpitation of the body under this charming dress. The light falls on him obliquely. The right side of the chest is brought forward by the turn of the body; the right leg thrown back, the left advanced; the general outline loses itself in the background with a softness and subtlety of which it would be difficult to find as good an example in the entire works of Van Dyck. Gainsborough has introduced a landscape in the background of his "Blue Boy," and although there is nothing either in sky or ground fully defined, the simple sketch makes a more forcible impression than would the most finished picture. The sun is sinking in the mists of evening. The boy steps, impressed with the fast-deepening gloom. The harmonious use of blue, though resorted to in opposition to the precepts of Reynolds, has nothing about it of coldness or oddity; Van Dyck, if I am not mistaken, has used it with happy effect in the allegorical figure of the Duchess of Southampton. The boy, completely dressed in blue satin, would have been, as it were, isolated in the picture, which is of rather a warm tone, if the artist had not brought him into keeping by the blue tints which he has used round the trees and in the sky.

Now so far from the boy seeming to advance, he stands firm on the soles and heels of both feet, and cannot consequently "seem to advance," unless by the same undignified process that M. Sylvestre too often arrives at conclusions by, namely, jumping. The real fact is, that the "Blue Boy" has not one touch of blue in it, save the distant hills dashed in at the corner; all the rest is a compound of hot and cold colour; it really is a Green Boy.

#### TALK OF THE STUDIOS.

IT has been announced by the Royal Academy that the days for the reception of the pictures for the coming exhibition, are Monday and Tuesday, the 4th and 5th of April.

We understand that in consequence of the agitation which the determination to adopt Mr. Noel Paton's design for the Wallace Monument gave rise to, and of the impression that its selection could only be considered as a gratuitous insult to England, the committee under whose management the business is being conducted, have resolved upon discarding Mr. Paton's design. No other design has yet been selected.

On Friday, the 4th inst., a number of Glasgow gentlemen, friends of Mr. George A. Lawson, the sculptor, entertained him at supper at the Tontine Hotel in that city, previous to his departure for Rome. Mr. Lawson was the successful competitor, out of eighty rivals, for the Wellington monument about to be raised in Liverpool.

The monument to Mungo Park was inaugurated on Wednesday week, at Selkirk, in the presence of a large number of the inhabitants and persons from the surrounding neighbourhood. The inaugural address was delivered by Mr. Johnstone, of Alva.

The Leeds Mercury says that a subscription is in progress for the purpose of having the portrait of William Beckett, Esq., painted for presentation to the Corporation of Leeds, with a view to its being placed in the Town Hall as a testimonial of the deservedly high respect in which he is held by his fellow-townsmen. The artist is to be Sir J. Watson Gordon, R.A. Amongst the subscribers is

the Right Hon. M. T. Baines, who, in forwarding a donation of five guineas, expresses his high approval of the project, and after alluding to the services rendered by Mr. Beckett to the town of Leeds, says that there is no person to whom Leeds men, of all parties and denominations, ought to be more ready to do honour.

The annual meeting of the members of the Architects' Benevolent Society was held on Wednesday at the rooms of the Institute of British Architects, Grosvenor-street, Mr. S. Smirke, A.R.A., president, in the chair. The statement of receipts and disbursements showed that the total income of the society for the past year was 364*l.* 4*s.* 7*d.*, of which 172*l.* was derived from subscriptions, and the rest from donations, dividends, &c. The disbursements included 63*l.* paid to applicants, 75*l.* invested, and 36*l.* expenses, leaving a balance of 180*l.* 13*s.* 8*d.* The report was received and adopted. Mr. Billings called attention to the paragraph in the report giving some details of a particular case, and stated that the application arose out of a delusion, the gentleman in question not being in circumstances to call for any pecuniary relief. He had himself known a similar case, in which a gentleman with an income of 3,000*l.* a year had, owing to a deranged stomach, declared to his friends that sudden and irretrievable ruin had descended upon him, and that he was not worth a shilling in the world. The paragraph referring to this was ordered to be struck out of the report.

The committee for erecting a monument in St. Paul's to the memory of the late Bishop of London, have issued a notice to sculptors, that by the end of June they will receive designs for a recumbent figure, sketches not to exceed two feet in length; and the sum at the disposal of the committee is at present 1,200*l.* When will the force of asking architects and sculptors to enter competitions end? In this instance, supposing all the sculptors that have been asked to model sketches, or we should rather say finished models, for sketches are not understood, the labour so contributed would cost them nearly 400*l.* The late unfaithful competition for the Havelock memorial cost them quite that sum. Collectively in time and money 5,000*l.* did not cover their expenses for the Wellington job. This system cannot and ought not to be continued. Sculptors ought to protest against it, especially when some of our first-rate men have literally nothing to do, and the merit of a sketch sent into competition is no guarantee for its success. Without mentioning the name, we may say a foreigner has just had the effrontery to present to the committee of the Wedgwood memorial, a statuette of Mr. Wedgwood as a design for a statue. It should be stated the proposers of the memorial are not yet in a position to make any definite proposal; and there is but one way to treat this cool attempt to forestall our countrymen. It will be quite time enough to ask for foreign aid when we are deficient of ability ourselves, which at present is assuredly not the case.

Amongst the forthcoming sales of pictures possessing some amount of interest, both for a purchaser and beholder, is one advertised by Messrs. Christie and Manson, to take place on Saturday, March 12, the property of six various persons. One picture (No. 171), the property of the late Lovedan Pryse, Esq., by N. Berghem, is a fine example of his ad captivum manner, though it certainly bears no evidence internally of why it should be termed, according to the catalogue, "A grand Italian landscape." There is also a curious evidence of utter bathos in a picture by Sir Peter Lely (No. 156), described as "Portraits of a gentleman and lady, as Cymon and Iphigenia." We must protest, however, against the exceeding loose way in which the nomenclature is entered in the catalogue; for example, No. 50 is thus described, "Carracci, a Virgin and Child; if either, which of the three—Ludovico, Annibale, or Augustino? Again, No. 161 is termed "Wouvermans." Which? Setting this aside, however, we would draw attention to the two pictures numbered 104 and 137, two remarkably fine examples of pictorial skill. The first, called "La Carita," is attributed to that rare master, Andrea del Sarto, designated by his contemporaries as "The Faultless." From the extreme scarcity of this great painter's works in this country, it is exceedingly difficult to give a distinct judgment upon the absolute identification of some works stated to be executed by him; but from internal evidence this picture is at least fully worthy of his well-won reputation. Arguing from this basis, we have no hesitation in stating our conviction that No. 117 (unfinished) is a weak "laying in" by some student, and not by Del Sarto at all. The second referred to above (137) is a carefully elaborated specimen of the over refinement of Carlo Dolce. It beams with gentle sentiment and subdued feeling, and is a very fine specimen of this tendermaster. A curious example, or rather two illustrations, of the want of due study of cause and effect, are given in the two pictures (111 and 112) asserted to be by Luca Penni. These are accompanied by two prints by that celebrated master of the graver, G. Ghisi (Mantuan), and if anything had been required to annihilate the claim of genuineness of these two works, it may be had by reference to the prints, for in no one quality are the pictures equal to them. Two facts are obvious. The pictures are not by Penni, nor are the prints trans-

cripts from them. The seekers after, and admirers of, what we term "the mosaic and carpet-pattern art," will derive much pleasure from the contemplation of No. 106, by Boccacini Boccacio, of whom Lanzi wrote "that he was the best modern amongst the ancients, and the best ancient amongst the moderns." We have no doubt of the genuineness of this picture. The works of this early master are exceedingly rare, and the catalogue states a belief that the above example is the only work of the master in this country. No. 105, "Il Viaggio di Rachele" (S. Rosa), is unworthy the name and fame of the versatile wild and picturesque Neapolitan. No. 116 is inserted in the catalogue as "Constable R.A. The canal boat, a beautiful work." Well! *chacun à son goût*, but we should like to ask Mr. Watts who painted it? In all there are 172 lots to be disposed of; many very fair, many indifferent, but the largest number come under that worst class known and venerated in Wardour-street under the generic term of "highly speculative."

On Wednesday, the 9th of March, an interesting collection of drawings were submitted for sale by Messrs. Foster, Pall-mall. The number of lots was 166. The result in the way of prices, which we give underneath, prove that however many admirers there might have been present, no large quantity of enthusiasm was indicated; in fact, in commercial parlance, a certain amount of "tightness" in the monetary market prevailed. The sale commenced by the putting up of some eighty-six drawings by the Sketching Society, and we conceive it had been better for the name and fame of each member if these results of "industrious idleness" had never been submitted to the public. Art is too serious a matter to be treated as a joke or to serve as an idle amusement. It is all very well for men who have no reputation to serve or name to keep up, but if a man "take his ease at his inn," it is not necessary that every word that he utters in an hour of leisure should be ushered forth as the profound sentiments of his heart, or his doings as the wise fulfilment of deliberative thinking. We heard Herbert, the Royal Academician, utter a wise piece of philosophy to one of his pupils: "Never," said he, "paint an unworthy picture; whatever you do, do with all your heart and soul; and for this reason, as long as your work exists, it is a standing evidence of your worth, worthlessness, industry, idleness, care, or carelessness." We can only express a desire, as far as we are concerned, for the standing of each good name included in the "Sketching Society," that every one of the so-called sketches had been put in the fire. After these effete productions had proved their worth by being bought for shillings, fourteen lots, consisting of landscapes and other drawings from nature, book illustrations, &c. &c., making in all 151 drawings, by the Royal Academician, Thomas Uwins, were sold. These produced forty guineas. The more we see of the works of this gentleman the larger becomes our wonder and inquiry to know why he was elected into the Royal Academy. He was a man of kind, genial, virtuous nature; but the mediocrity of his artistic capability ought at least to have saved him from the blue ribbon of his profession. Mr. Wm. Hunt illumined the walls with seven of his almost unequalled drawings, respectively numbered in the catalogue 90, 94, 105, 111, 115, 120, 140. These seven lots produced 204*l.* 13*s.* Mr. Uwins died with the honour of R.A. attached to his name; Mr. Hunt lives admired by all without these initials. Surely there must be "something rotten in the state of Denmark." Attached to Nos. 81, 126, 130, 148, 154, 158, 159, 164, 165, was the wide-world-famed name of J. M. W. Turner, and with the exception of the first, "An Old Welsh Mill," all well-known and authentic drawings. No. 83 was by Cotman. These drawings were admirable elucidations of the artist's manner and progression from his first Girtinian period down to his climax; for never did he make a finer drawing than 164, "Bow and Arrow Castle, Isle of Portland." These eight drawings produced 190*l.* 2*s.* One of the sweetest gems in the collection was 102, "A Bunch of Purple Grapes and a Pomegranate," by a lady, Amy Steedman. This name is entirely new to us, but we have no hesitation in saying that the drawing was worthy of Wm. Hunt. What higher praise can we give her? It brought 15*l.* 10*s.* Three drawings by Poole, A.R.A., Nos. 98, 117, 150, produced only 18*l.* 4*s.* 6*d.* Wilkie's pen-and-ink sketch of the "Reception of George IV." was bought by Mr. Thackeray for five guineas. One fact was curious to behold: immediately after two gems by Turner fetching thirteen guineas each, consecutively came two drawings by T. S. Cooper, A.R.A., one produced 33*l.*, the other 42*l.* "What judgment could stoop from this to this."

We beg to call attention to the following memorial, presented by the members of the Society of Painters in Water Colours to the Lords of the Treasury. As far as we can gather, it is intended for a protest against any scheme for amalgamating the society with the Royal Academy, and as a plea for a separate existence. In 1804 the founders of the Water Colour Society separated themselves from the exhibitors at the Academy, justly deeming that their branch of the art was sufficiently important to demand an independent organisation; and this has been followed out so successfully and so honourably that admission into

this society gives a sort of diploma or status in art not inferior to the initials of the Academy. Sincerely do we trust that this temperate and logical statement of their position will gain for the gentlemen who have signed it all that they wish for:

TO THE RIGHT HONOURABLE THE LORDS OF THE TREASURY,  
WHITEHALL.

The humble memorial of the undersigned, being Members composing the Society of Painters in Water Colours (3, Pall-mall East, S.W.)

SHOWETH: 1. That annual exhibitions of works of art are essential to the existence of any national school of painting; that to artists they are of the first importance, inciting them by honourable emulation; while to lovers of painting and the general public they are schools of art, and on these grounds the Society of Painters in Water Colours bases its claim to the attention of the Government.

2. In 1804 the founders of this society came to the following resolution: "The utility of an exhibition in forwarding the fine arts arises not only from the advantage of public criticism, but also from the opportunity it gives to the artist of comparing his own works with those of his contemporaries in the same walk. To embrace both these points in their fullest extent is the object of the present exhibition, which, consisting of water colour pictures only, must from that circumstance give to them a better arrangement, and a fairer ground of appreciation, than when mixed with pictures in oil."

3. The principle involved in this resolution has guided the society to the present day; by it the art of painting in water colours has taken deep root in the country, has attained to its present eminence in the great exhibitions of Europe, and attracted marked attention from its distinctive national character. The Government of France has applied to the society for the scheme of its constitution, and has awarded to some of its members the highest honours; an example which has been followed by the academies of Holland and Belgium.

4. This society was formed in consequence of the inability of the Royal Academy to foster water colour art in its infancy; and, although the Royal Academy has numbered amongst its members many of great eminence who have occasionally practised water colour painting, yet those who paint only in water colours are excluded from any participation in the honours of that institution.

5. The Society of Painters in Water Colours is, therefore, regarded by the public as supplementary in its character to the Royal Academy, and the highest distinction attainable by those who follow this art is the membership of the society.

6. Your memorialists are of opinion that the successful progress of water colour art is mainly, if not solely, attributable to its being pursued as a distinct school, and to its works being exhibited apart from all other kinds of art; and this independence they are most anxious to maintain.

7. The growing importance of the art of water colour painting forces upon the attention of this society the necessity of its extension, but this object they have hitherto found to be unattainable from the limited space at their command; now, however, that the Government is about to appropriate a site at Burlington-gardens to the wants of the Royal Academy and of learned and scientific bodies, they earnestly appeal to be allowed to participate in the grant, and to erect a gallery at their own cost.

8. The Government having acknowledged the utility and convenience to the public of congregating societies of art and science, your memorialists, believing that wherever the Royal Academy is established it becomes the *genius loci*—the centre of all art attraction—would humbly press their claims to participate in these advantages.

9. Education in the Royal Academy is confined to the professional student. Painters in water colours are the chief instructors of the public.

10. The grant now sought, if accorded, would, in the opinion of your memorialists, be a national recognition of the value and usefulness of the art of painting in water colours, and secure to it the continuance of that independence which is necessary to its future welfare and advancement.

11. Your memorialists, therefore, humbly request that they may have assigned to them, on the Burlington House estate, a site fit for the erection of a gallery for public exhibitions, which, from the nature and comparatively small size of paintings in water colours, needs but a very moderate space, this society bearing the cost of such erection, and, if the Government should think fit, paying also in ground-rent or otherwise for the space so occupied.—(Signed) FREDERICK TAYLER, President; and twenty-four members.

## MUSIC AND MUSICIANS.

VARIOUS circumstances have transpired within the last quarter of a century to improve the naturally fine character of the English; but nothing has contributed so effectually to soften without rendering effeminate the national manners as the increased and increasing cultivation of the science of music. Every attempt to bring the people into closer acquaintance with the treasures of art bequeathed to us by the great masters, ought therefore to meet with a corresponding support. A few years ago, the sonata for one or two performers, the trio, the quartet, and even the quintet, claimed but a scanty number of proselytes. Chamber music did not seem to address itself to "the listening crowd." How different is the case now. Every Monday evening St. James's Hall exhibits a large, intelligent, and silent auditory; although the staple article of instruction and amusement consists in music of the character above specified. On Monday last the oration was to the immortal Beethoven. The programme being counted was found to contain thirteen pieces. Foremost in the list figured the quintet in C major for two violins, two tenors, and violoncello, with M. Wieniawski, Herr Ries, Mr. Doyle, Herr Schreurs, and Sig. Piatti for its exponents. A sonata in G major (Op. 30) for pianoforte and violin, assigned to M. Charles Hallé and M. Wieniawski, was hailed with a heartiness that plainly manifested how great a treat was expected. Nor were the audience dis-

appointed. This composition, one of the most capricious of its wild and eccentric author, was played without fault or flaw, and was received with unmingled applause. The last movement—the *allegro di ballo*—almost a comic inspiration, met with especial approbation, and deservedly so. A quartet in C minor (Op. 18) for two violins, viola, and violoncello, came as near the boundary line of perfection as ever mortals approached. Among the most noticeable vocalisms was an air allotted to Mlle. Behrens, "In questa tomba," which is indeed a voice from the tomb, and was sung with the deepest feeling and purest simplicity. In a quartet canone, from "Fidelio," the aforesaid lady joined Mme. Enderssohn, Mr. Wilbye Cooper, and Mr. J. G. Patey, also in a four-part song, "Ye tuneful brethren," from the "Praise of Music." These concerted pieces formed an agreeable change. Viewed in its entirety, the music selected for the Beethoven night, and the manner in which it was performed, by no means detracted from the fame that these classical reunions had previously acquired.

A weekly résumé of the musical doings in this mighty metropolis, without a word for Drury Lane, would appear to many, a culpable neglect. The freshest card issued from this lyric temple bears the inscription of "William and Susan," and is declared to be "an original ballad-opera." Original, forsooth! Some of the music is pretty, but not likely to impress a constant listener with the idea of freshness. There are occasional displays of really excellent and musician-like scoring, and bits of "old familiar strains," or close relations to them, which burst from the fetters of their musical companions; but there is little that loiters in the ear or haunts the imagination. The best song in the opera is given to *Bella Fiorinose* (Miss Huddart); but the singer, in endeavouring to "show off," strains the melody so far beyond its capacities as to damage it; added to this, an extremely singular habit is assumed of inclining the head to the shoulder, as if some serious disorganisation existed in the cervical vertebra. *Susan*, Miss Catherine Lucetta—whose first appearance in London is traceable to "The Downs," part of the second title given to Mr. Tully's ballad-opera—is making every effort to establish a reputation. Unfortunately her intonation is not so exact as the musical public require at the hands of an aspirant for fame and position.

Mr. Henry Raigh is evidently quite at home and at ease as *William*. Numerically speaking, the band under Mr. Tully is strong, often much too strong for many an effort that was made by the vocalists to gain a hearing. The scenery by Mr. Beverley is entitled to the amplest eulogy. "William and Susan," with other entertainments, have been sufficiently attractive to bring "good houses."

At Covent Garden the eternal "Rose of Castille" and "Satanella" have been the objects presented during the week, relieved once by the "Crown Diamonds." Mr. Gye has issued a statement of the attractions offered to the public soon as the Italian opera season commences, which will be early in the ensuing month.

"Judith," a recent and rare emanation from a native composer, was introduced to a metropolitan auditory for the first time, on Tuesday evening, at St. Martin's Hall. Memory will perhaps revert to the circumstance of its being first heard at the Birmingham Festival in the autumn of last year. It was brought out there under the direction of the composer himself, Mr. Henry Leslie. At that time various were the opinions with reference to the intrinsic merits of the work, as one of art. Doubtlessly the composer stored up and examined the hints given, and objections made, in order to profit by them. That "Judith" contained many good things practical men as well as theorists were willing to admit; but in many instances its author was seen straining so much for originality, that he became obscure. On the other hand, it must be admitted that no single hearing can justify a listener in determining off-hand the real merits of a long-premeditated and scholarly composition. Many concurring causes may operate at times against a work which would be seen with different eyes if presented under fairer aspects. "Judith" was performed on the last day of the feast at Birmingham, after the musical caskets had been ransacked for their richest jewellery. "Elijah," with its loftiness and sublimity, and "Messiah," with its massiveness and simplicity, had been previously exercising a soul-engrossing sway, sufficient, in fact, to dwarf everything that came within the circles of approximation.

The "Judith," introduced at St. Martin's Hall on Tuesday is a very different thing from that at Birmingham on the occasion referred to. There is a material improvement in it as an entire composition. "Judith" is not an oratorio, but a Biblical cantata, founded on a well-known story in the books termed apocryphal. The spirit of the story is condensed by a "narrator" at the outset, who declares that, "In the twelfth year of the reign of Nebuchadnezzar, Holofernes commanded all his army that they should remove their camp against Bethulia, and make war against the children of Israel. And the children of Israel, when they saw the multitude of them, were greatly troubled." The argument is divided into three parts; the first refers to the affright of the people and the assurance on the part of Judith that by the aid of the Almighty she would deliver them. In the next division the Assyrian chief, *Holofernes*, is introduced, bent

on Israel's overthrow; the appearance of Judith and her attendant *Amital* in the enemy's camp, and the delusions practised to mature a plan for the destruction of the invaders. Part III. depicts Night and Daybreak, in which revelry and riot are followed by a sleep so general and profound that it presents an opportunity to Judith for destroying the oppressor. *Holofernes* is decapitated, and the city is free. At Birmingham, the principal vocalists were Mesdames Viardot García and Castellán, Mr. Montem Smith, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Sig. Belletti. On Tuesday, Mme. Rudersdorf substituted the character of *Amital* for Castellán. Mr. Reeves was absent, and some of the tenor songs were handed over to Mr. Montem Smith. Excepting in two instances the narrations were dispensed with. A short instrumental prelude of a slow movement leads into a wailing chorus by the besieged, indicative of their own dismal condition and the fury of the enemy that beleaguered their city walls, "A fire devoureth before them, and behind a flame burneth; yea, and nothing shall escape." Then follows a prayer of intense supplication, "O Lord, hearken and do," quickly succeeded by another chorus, short, but powerfully descriptive of the frenzy and agitation that overwhelmed the besieged. "It is better to be made a spoil than die for thirst; call them unto you and deliver the city." Judith (Mme. Viardot García) allays the tumult, and pleads for herself and the people—"O Lord God of my father Simeon," in a strain of melting devotion. Two short choruses, "God be merciful unto us," and "The Lord will bless us with peace," bring the first part to a close. The camp of the Assyrians is next presented with *Holofernes* (Sig. Belletti) thirsting for the destruction of the people dwelling in the mountains. A quartet succeeds, in which the Israelites sing a canticle of trust in the Almighty. On the part of the invaders all is riot and revelry, "Drink now and be merry" and "The mighty man shouteth by reason of wine," a chorus with which the second portion is completed. The third opens with a graceful and highly descriptive movement, "Light and Daybreak," for the string band; the wind follows on, and, by a very clever contrivance, we are brought back again to the original theme. A muttered chorus of the revellers, "A little more sleep," in alternating modes, breaks out occasionally beyond a canticle which Judith and Amital sing previous to the decapitation of the Assyrian chief. After this, the music assumes a more triumphant character, for the overthrow of the enemy gives birth to an ascription of praise, "For the Lord is a great God and a great King above all gods," with which the cantata ends. Whatever may be the defects of this work, it has many beauties. There is in it "the little more or less that makes or mars." Mr. Leslie had evidently an ambitious aim both in the design and method of carrying out his plan; and if not eminently successful as a work of magnitude, it exhibits a laudable desire to strike out a little from the beaten path, although it may yet be found advisable to retrace a few steps. It is the result of large thought, and is full of learned musicianship: would that it were as rich in melodies. The audience, which was a fashionable one, applauded several pieces. The principals and band throughout were painstaking, and the chorus zealous; so that nothing was left undone to insure success. At the close of the performance, Mr. Leslie was complimented in the most enthusiastic manner. In addition to the cantata, Miss Arabella Goddard performed Weber's "Concertstück;" the band Mendelssohn's well-known overture, "Ruy Bias;" and the vocalists a madrigal of Palestrina's, "April, sweet month," and a chorus from a litany in B flat, "Pignus future, by Mozart. The concert was got up in aid of the funds of the Northern Hospital.

Ash Wednesday was fixed on at St. James's Hall for a second Mozartian entertainment. The programme was a rich one. In the first part the grand quintet in G minor figured very conspicuously. This quintet is generally admitted by connoisseurs to be the finest composition of its class that Mozart ever produced. We learn from his biographer that, like many other effusions of the same fertile imagination, it was composed in haste, probably to provide for some very pressing necessity. Be this as it may, the first movement *Allegro* is an example of the marvellous power he possessed of making music speak the language of passion; the last *Allegro*, a proof that, while most heedless, he could not be otherwise than graceful. In the second part of the concert a grand quintet in C major was introduced, alike remarkable for richness of invention and masterly treatment of subject. The exponents were M. Sainanton, Herr Ries, Mr. Doyle, Herr Schreurs, and Sig. Piatti. A *tema con variazioni* in A major, for pianoforte, brought the artistic powers of Miss Arabella Goddard into play. This is one of the fugitive pieces of which Mozart produced so many exquisite specimens. A sonata in D major for pianoforte and violin, not as yet very familiar to the musical public, was a brilliant display of the triumph over difficulties. Both Miss Goddard and M. Sainanton were loudly complimented at the close of each movement, and truth to speak, they deserved the general whispers of commendation as much as the more boisterous indications of delight. Mlle. Behrens is fast growing into popularity. "L'Addio" (The Farewell) was encored, and Miss Stabach, though late in the evening, received a



similar mark of favour in the song, "Since youth and beauty both are thine." Mr. Wilbye Cooper, Mr. Tennant, and Mr. Thomas contributed also to the vocalists of the evening. A more decided feature of the progress of music in London cannot be traced than in the attendance on these classical chamber concerts. On the 21st inst., the Beethoven selection, which gave so much satisfaction on Monday last, is announced for repetition.

#### MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC GOSSIP.

MR. HARRISON has announced his first benefit, at the Royal English Opera, to take place on the 14th instant, when "Martha" will be performed, with a new ballet. The theatre will close for the season on the following Saturday.

We understand that a claim is to be made on behalf of the representatives of Mr. Douglas Jerrold, upon Mr. E. T. Smith, with regard to the operetta of "Black-eyed Susan," now being performed at Drury-lane Theatre. The defence, we are told, is that the material for the libretto has been taken, not from the melodrama, but from "Diddie's ballad," to which there are only two objections, viz., that the ballad is not Diddie's, and that it contains no story.

In correction of a paragraph which has been "going the rounds," a correspondent signing himself "A Sherbornian" says: "Mr. W. C. Macready (to his honour be it recorded) is the founder of a school at Sherborne, which is open to any poor boy who chooses to attend. Mr. Macready is frequently present at the school imparting knowledge, and I think it a gladdening sight to see one of our great men devoting a portion of his time and money to the education of those not possessed with the means of paying for it."

Madame Celeste is now performing at Liverpool, where she commenced an engagement at the Amphitheatre on Monday evening.

We are sorry to hear that Miss Swanborough, the clever and attractive manageress of the new prosperous Strand Theatre, has been suffering from the effects of an accident. Let us echo the wishes of the frequenters of that theatre in hoping that her absence will not be of long duration.

Preparations are being made for the performance of "Henry V." on a magnificent scale at the Princess's Theatre. Twice within the last few years has this piece been played at Sadler's Wells, and each time with great success. Shakspearians, especially those who admire Mr. Phelps, will be curious to contrast the efforts of these two great actors.

The third anniversary dinner of the Dramatic, Musical, and Equestrian Sick Fund Association, was held on Wednesday night at Willis's Rooms, Mr. Robert Keeley in the chair. The chairman observed that the society had in the past year relieved 634 cases of distress, and had extended its benefits not only to members, but to those who, although non-members, were still connected with the above profession. He alluded to the recent attacks of the Rev. F. Close; and, after stating that the profession was more sinned against than sinning, exhorted the assembly to show that, if they were sinners, still they were not without that quality which covers a multitude of sins. In conclusion, he drank success to the society, and hoped that it might flourish for ever. The toast of "Prosperity to Dramatic Literature" was most eloquently acknowledged by Mr. Tom Taylor. The secretary announced during the evening that the collection amounted to upwards of 160*l*.

Mr. Gye's programme for the coming season contains the following names: Mme. Grisi, Mlle. Didié, Mlle. Marai, Mme. Tagliafico, Mme. Leva, and Mme. Bosio; also Mlle. Lotti de la Santa (from the Imperial Opera at St. Petersburg), and Mlle. Delphine de Calderon (from the Fenice Theatre at Venice), who will make their first appearances in England. Signor Mario, Signor Luchesi, Signor Rossi, Signor Neri Baraldi, Signor Gardoni, and Signor Tamberlik; Signor Ronconi, Signor Tagliafico, Signor Polonini, Monsieur Zelger, Signor Graziani, and Signor Debasini (from the Imperial Opera at St. Petersburg, his first appearance at the Royal Italian Opera). The full orchestra and chorus of the Royal Italian Opera. Director of the music, composer, and conductor, Mr. Costa. Chorus master, Mr. Smythson; poet, Signor Maggioni; leader of the military band, Mr. Godfrey. Stage manager, Mr. A. Harris. The scenery by Mr. William Beverley, Mr. Grieve, and Mr. Telbin. The engagements for the diversissements are—Mlle. Delechaux, Mlle. Esper, Mlle. Antoinette, and Mlle. Zina Richard; Mons. Desplaces. The operas will include "Don Giovanni," with the cast of last season: "Martha;" Verdi's "Rigoletto;" "La Gazza Ladra;" Mercadante's opera, "Il Giuramento," lately performed in Paris. Hope is also expressed of being able to produce Meyerbeer's new opera. The new floral hall now erecting on the ground adjoining the theatre will be made available in facilitating the arrival and departure of the audience. Additional entrances will communicate with Hart-street.

The celebrated Lola Montez announces her lectures for delivery in London. After the success which she has met with in her tour through the country—a success mainly arising, we should imagine, from curiosity rather than admiration—we shall not be surprised to find that she draws large audiences in

a metropolis whose inhabitants are never so susceptible to interest as when anything startling or *outré* is offered for their approbation. The fact is that sight-seeing Londoners are so thoroughly *blasé* that they absolutely require such excitements as these, and it matters little, from the artistic point of view, whether the "startler" be a rope-dancer, a Chinese juggler, a *trapèze* aeronaut, a "Bounding Brick of Babylon," or Lola Montez. It remains, however, to be seen whether the ladies will favour the lectures with their presence. In Dublin they would not, and upon one occasion, in that city, Mme. Lola experienced the mortification (possibly, however, somewhat assuaged by the condition of the money-taker's till) of having to address an audience composed of fifteen hundred males and eight females. This was, in our opinion, highly creditable to the taste and decorum of the Dublin ladies, and offers not uninteresting contrast to the conduct of the Edinburgh ladies, who divided the seats at the lectures pretty equally with the men.

The twentieth annual meeting of the Members of the General Theatrical Fund was held in the saloon of the Lyceum Theatre on Wednesday; Mr. J. B. Buckstone in the chair. Mr. Cullenford, the secretary, after stating that the object was to provide permanent pensions to such actresses, actors, chorus singers, dancers, pantomimists, and prompters as are excluded from participation in the benefits of the Drury Lane or Covent Garden Funds—in fact, the dramatic profession in general—proceeded to say that the income of the society for the past year had been 1,321*l*. 14*s*. 5*d*., including members' subscriptions and the profit of the anniversary dinner; and the expenditure was 854*l*. 5*s*. 13*d*.; leaving a balance of 466*l*. 9*s*. 3*d*. Of the expenditure, 747*l*. 15*s*. 4*d*. was the sum applicable to the annuities of the society, but not more than 482*l*. 10*s*. was required, leaving a further sum of 265*l*. 5*s*. 4*d*. to the credit of the institution. At the commencement of the year that fund amounted to 10,123*l*. 16*s*. 6*d*., and will now stand at 10,855*l*. 11*s*. 2*d*. There was during the year no case of death among the members of the society. This report having been adopted, the chairman stated that Mr. Charles Mathews was to preside at the dinner, and, as allusion would be made to the Dramatic College, he wished to know if he might state that the Theatrical Fund would imitate the Drury-lane, Covent-garden, and Equestrian Funds, and build one house in the proposed college. They would have the first presentation, and it was their interest, now that they were shut out of Dulwich College, to help forward the Dramatic College, in which he hoped to see an endowed school for the children of actors. The meeting assured Mr. Buckstone that he might make the statement he had mentioned.

Émile Augier's new piece, "Un Beau Mariage," met with but a moderate success at the Gymnase. It was scarcely worthy of the author of "Ligue et Gabrielle." One passage excited much applause. One of the personages says: "At least under the Emperor Napoleon we know who we are fighting for," which elicited the response, "And for what?" A pause ensued, followed by loud applause.

Our Paris correspondent says that at the Opera the "Herculeanum" of Félicien David was received on its first representation with marked favour. The subject of the opera is the struggle of Christianity with the expiring Pagan principle, and the triumph of a new society over the old. Helios, the prince of a nation vanquished by the Romans, has embraced Christianity with great fervour, and is on the point of marrying Lilia, a young damsel who has also abjured her Pagan faith. The two are surprised in a retreat where they have met to worship the true God, and are dragged away by an infuriated populace to the palace wherein is being celebrated the coronation of Olympia, who has come from the far east, to demand from the emperor the investiture of his throne. In exchange for absolute sovereignty in Asia, the Queen and her brother Nicanor have engaged themselves to combat, by seductions and public executions, the propagandists of Christianity. Of course, they do not succeed; but to their want of success seems to be owing the success of the opera. The hero and heroine are, of course, all that could be desired. The plot is brought about in a manner creditable to Pagans. Olympia knows all about philtres, or love-drinks, and poor Helios for a time falls under her charms. The eruption of Mount Vesuvius, be it said, puts an end to the drama. M. F. David is allowed to have succeeded in producing a good opera, and the artists appear to have conducted themselves creditably. Mme. Gueymard-Lauters distinguished herself especially in singing the "Credo," in the third act. We had better give the words that the persons in England who may have to witness the opera may be prepared:

Je crois au Dieu que tout le ciel révère,  
Au Dieu qui tient l'infini dans sa main!  
Je crois au sang versé sur le Calvaire,  
Où l'homme Dieu sauva le genre humain!  
A l'Esprit-Saint, l'inspirateur de l'âme,  
Flambeau divin du passé ténébreux  
Qui fit planer douze langues de flamme  
Sur le Cénacle où priaient douze Hébreux.

We gather from different sources a few facts which, at this season, may be worth repeating. The fourteen balls given at the Opera during the Carnival realise

more than the revenue drawn annually by several of the petty states of Europe. The administration of the Opera balls, directed by MM. Strauss and Philippe employ a fixed company of 980 persons; that is to say, 150 musicians, 46 comptrollers and agents, 4 office-keepers, 400 door-keepers or check-takers, 80 machinists, 12 upholsterers, 6 florists, 8 wardrobe-keepers, 172 attachés for keeping order, 34 counter-women and waiters, 4 dealers in opera-glasses and fans, 24 lamp-lighters and glaziers. The "Album Illustré des Théâtres," which contains an exact plan of all the theatres in Paris, with the numbers they will seat comfortably, states, that the Opera will accommodate 1,900 persons. At a ball it will hold 8,000 promenaders and dancers; but the mean number of persons present at a ball is about 5,000—that is, 2,400 women and 2,600 men. There is generally about 1,500 orders issued to artists and members of the press for each ball. As to the expenses of these balls: Every lady admitted is supposed to be masked; 2,400 masks at 3 francs each, cost 7,200 francs. Then 2,400 costumes at 10 francs each, with sundries, produce 24,000 francs. Again, 2,400 pairs of pumps or boots, at 10 francs, cost also 24,000 francs. Further, there are gloves to be reckoned, and head-dresses, bouquets, fans, and other little matters, which amount to 8,000 francs more. The expenses of the gentlemen are generally formidable. We shall not go through the accounts with the precision of an official assignee; but we observe an item of 1,000 francs for false noses, 10,000 francs for costumes, 1,500 francs for beards and hair-dressing, 5,000 for pumps, and 1,000 for hats. We have not yet counted cab-hire, dressing, and gratuities. The consumption of eatables and drinkables within the theatre, with fees to the waiters, on one evening, produced 13,750 francs. Other items enter into the account, which we shall not trouble the reader with. The total expense of a ball is 133,850 francs, and the total expenses of the fourteen balls of the present season amount to 1,955,560, or above 79,000*l*. sterling. But the expenses of a ball do not end here. There must be the supper, or the breakfast on issuing from the theatre, cab-hire and other petty expenses. The writers of these statistics say nothing of head-aches and heart-aches, and the apothecary's bill which has assisted one over a debauch. We are not far wide of the mark when we put it down that the fourteen carnival balls cause an expenditure of 90,000*l*. at the least.

#### SCIENCE AND INVENTIONS.

##### MEETINGS OF THE SOCIETIES.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—We beg to assure a correspondent that no intention exists on the part of the gentleman who reported Professor Faraday's Friday-night lecture on the 25th ult., of attributing an unworthy feeling to any member of the Royal Institution, which noble and invaluable establishment numbers few among its admirers more sincere than he. In justice to himself, however, the reporter must assert once more, firstly, that it was more than ten minutes past nine o'clock when the lecture commenced, and that considerable impatience was evidently felt in several parts of a very crowded audience—crowded so that a young gentleman fainted and fell from his seat; secondly, that the eminent and learned Professor did twice turn aside from his subject to compliment the Prince upon the attention with which he addressed his mind to such matters, and that in so courtly a manner as to make more than one person present think that such compliments are ill-wedded to such great subjects, and that they do not come with the best grace from a man whose reputation will probably endure upon the annals of science when many who now take higher rank among the great ones of the earth will be forgotten. We regret exceedingly the necessity for recurring to this subject, and thereby seeming to give it a prominence which it was never intended to occupy; but when we are told that "a feeling of indignation" has been excited by our remarks we feel that we have no alternative.

ROYAL INSTITUTION.—At the general monthly meeting of this institution, held on Monday, William Pole, Esq., M.A., F.R.S., Treasurer and Vice-President, in the chair, Thomas B. Baskett, Esq., James Bateman, Esq., M.A., F.R.S., L.S., William De la Rue, Esq., F.R.G.S., Howard Warburton Elphinstone, Esq., M.A., Philip Charles Hardwick, Esq., Henry Warwick Hunt, Esq., B.A., Frederick Hardwick Johnson, Esq., Francis Le Breton, Esq., Joseph Montefiore, Esq., James Nasmyth, Esq., John Pearson, Esq., Hall Rokeby Price, Esq., Arthur John Edward Russell, Esq., M.P., and Benjamin Leigh Smith, Esq., were duly elected members; the Earl of Ashburnham and John Derby Allcroft, Esq., were admitted members. The presents received since the last meeting were laid on the table, and the thanks of the members returned for the same.

INSTITUTION OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.—At the meeting on March 1, 1859, Joseph Locke, Esq., M.P., president, in the chair, a paper was read by Mr. R. Mallet, M.Inst.C.E., "On the Co-efficients of Elasticity and of Rupture, in Wrought Iron, in relation to the volume of the metallic mass, its metallurgical treatment, and the axial direction of its constituent

Crystals." Iron was formerly entirely worked under tilt hammers; rolling was then introduced, and now masses of iron are produced by fagoting together, under heavy forge hammers, from large numbers either of bars or slabs grouped together. The masses are not, however, found to possess ultimate strength, in proportion to the number of bars of which they are composed; in fact, it appears, that the strength of the mass becomes less, in some proportion, as the bulk became greater. This is admitted as a fact, but no one has hitherto attempted to show experimentally—what function of the magnitude is the strength of a given kind of iron, manufactured in a given manner; or how the same forged mass, when very large, differed in strength, in different directions, with reference to its form; or how the mechanical part of the process of manufacture of the same iron affected its actual strength, either as a rolled bar or as a forged mass. After going very fully into various branches of the subject, and stating a number of experiments that had been tried, the lecturer stated that the weakest wrought iron of all experimented upon was that cut transversely from the end of a heavy cylindrical forging, which had been exposed to heat and percussion for nearly six weeks. Exposed to tension, its elastic resistance was only  $3\frac{1}{2}$  tons per square inch, which was less than the average of cast iron; whilst the fagot bars, of which the mass was built and welded up, bore a tension of upwards of 12 tons per square inch, before losing their elasticity, and of nearly 23 tons at rupture, and a pressure of nearly  $21\frac{1}{2}$  tons before losing elasticity, and of nearly 27 $\frac{1}{2}$  tons at the point of total distension, or crushing; thus proving that the weakness of wrought-iron, in heavy forgings, is not due to any metallurgical alteration in the constitution of the metal, but to changes in its state of aggregation, induced by the process of forging, by the long-continued and unequal heating, and by the hammering. These and other considerations induced attention to the superior power of puddled steel to support the forces by which the ordinary forged masses of wrought iron were fractured, especially as by the employment of smaller and lighter masses, greater strength in shafts, &c., could be secured. One special peculiarity appeared to be, that, in the heaviest pieces of this material, the internal structure was as fine and close in the grain as it was in the smallest bar. It appears to combine the great strength of cast steel with the ductility and perfect elasticity of the best wrought iron. Its resistance to pressure is more than double that of harsh crystalline wrought iron, and more than three times that of the best fibrous wrought iron in bars or plates. Thus it might be safely used, under a passive strain, or load, of 20 tons per square inch, after allowing a margin of one-half for security. The modulus of elasticity deducible from the mean results of the great forgings, was 12,559,680 lbs., or 3,771,675 feet, for iron forged in great cylindrical masses. The mean specific gravity being taken at 7,663, the weight of 1 foot long by 1 inch square of this iron was 3.33 lbs. The modulus for great forged rectangular masses, or slabs, was 18,079,200 lbs., or 5,478,545 feet; the specific gravity being 7,610, and the weight of the bar, 1 foot long and 1 inch square, 3.30 lbs. Both fell far below the modulus for good English bar iron, of 7,550,000 feet as deduced by Tredgold, or even below 6,787,878 feet as deduced by Edwin Clark from Eaton Hodgkinson's experiments. From these facts Mr. Mallet deduces that too great importance has hitherto been attached to specific gravity in determining the relative strength of cast and wrought iron.

**ROYAL MEDICAL AND CHIRURGICAL SOCIETY.**—At a crowded meeting of the medical profession, held on Tuesday evening, Mr. F. C. Skey, F.R.S., president of the society, in the chair, Mr. Sibley, registrar to Middlesex Hospital, read a very interesting paper on cancer, from which it appeared that, as regards the hereditary nature of the affection, it was found that this formidable disease was traced in  $8\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. of the cases. There were five instances in which the patient had two cancerous relations, and in one very remarkable case five relations were affected with cancer. The duration of life was found to vary greatly, according to the seat of the disease; in the cases of cancer of the breast, those who had been operated on lived fifty-three months, whilst those in whom the disease was allowed to take its natural course lived only thirty-two months. In respect to age, it was observed that nearly all the patients had arrived at maturity, only four being attacked under the age of twenty years. The paper, which was unusually long, received the commendations of Messrs. Arnott, Birkett, and the president, who considered that the best thanks of the society and the public generally were due to Mr. Sibley for the great care exhibited by him in the compilation of the paper from cases in the cancer wards of the Middlesex Hospital.

**ROYAL ASIATIC SOCIETY.**—Viscount Strangford delivered a lecture at the society's house, New Burlington-street, on Saturday evening, "In illustration of Ethnological Sketches taken at Constantinople." The noble lord gave an interesting description of the physical and political geography of Turkey, and the five races, viz., Turkish, Bulgarian, Slavonian, Greek, and Wallachian. The lecture, which was a very instructive one, was listened to throughout with

attention, and received at its conclusion demonstrations of applause. Among the audience we noticed Sir Fenwick Williams of Kars, General Briggs, Sir Edward Pollock, Colonel Sykes, and other distinguished persons.

**SOCIETY OF ARTS.**—On Wednesday, March 9, William Ewart, Esq., M.P., in the chair, Mr. William Hawer read a paper "On the Cape Colony, its Products and Resources."

#### SCIENTIFIC ITEMS.

**HYDROPHOBIA.**—The *Clinique Européenne* states, according to Professor Ragsky's analysis, that in cases of death from hydrophobia the blood is found to be neutral, while in its normal state it is slightly alkaline; that it contains 79.59 of water, instead of 80, and has only 2.42 solid parts, instead of 4.42, which it ought to have when in a healthy state.

**ROSOLIC ACID.**—The *Répertoire de Chimie pure et appliquée* gives an account of a new method for obtaining rosolic acid, due to Mr. R. A. Smith. It consists in treating creosote with a mixture of caustic soda and oxide of manganese at the temperature in which evaporation commences. The mass thus obtained is dissolved in water, and the rosolate of soda is decomposed by an acid. The composition of rosolate acid is—twelve equivalents of carbon, six of hydrogen, and two of oxygen. Attempts are being made to use it in dyeing, since it gives stuffs a beautiful rose-colour; unfortunately, the weakest acid, even the carbonic acid of air, destroys it, but it bears the action of alkalies very well.

**SAPONINE.**—M. Enz has discovered the existence of saponine in the *Aruna Maculatum*, or Wakerobin. The fresh tubercles of the plant are treated with alcohol; the tincture obtained is distilled, and the purified alcoholic extract is treated with yeast, which produces a great fermentation; after which a new alcoholic solution is made, which deposits saponine in small granular crystals.

**KOUSSINE.**—M. Pavesi, and subsequently M. Vée, have succeeded in obtaining the principle of the Koussou plant, which is a specific against the tapeworm. This new substance, which they call Koussine, or Tannine, is obtained by treating 300 grammes of koussou with 1,000 grammes of alcohol and 25 grammes of hydrate of lime, at a temperature of from 60 to 70 degrees centigrade (140 to 158 Fahr.). The residue is also digested in 600 grammes of boiling water. The tinctures thus obtained are then mixed together, filtered, and precipitated by acetic acid. Koussine is yellow, bitter, insoluble in alcohol and in alkalies, and does not crystallise.

**COLOURING PHOTOGRAPHIC PICTURES.**—The *Engineer* gives the following abstract of the specification of a patent taken out by Mr. Sarony, of Scarborough, for "treating and colouring photographic pictures." It is as follows: "The object of this process is to give to the artist's work upon paper the softness, delicacy, and transparency which the same work would present upon ivory, by the application of a medium which penetrates the paper, destroys its opacity, and allows the artist's work to appear floating within the substance of the paper. This appearance is obtained by the following method. The paper on which the photograph has been taken is stretched on a frame having a moveable panel, so that the back of the photographic picture may be uncovered, when required, without unstretching. The photograph is then coloured in the ordinary way, with water colours on the front side, until the picture is worked up to the required finish. The panel at the back is removed, the photographic picture is then placed face downwards upon a hot metal plate; the back is then, by a brush, covered all over with melted bees-wax, until the paper is perfectly saturated, and the wax appears at the other side. To prevent any injury to the picture from contact with the hot metal plate, a sheet of clean paper may be interposed. The patentee prefers putting on the wax with a brush, as above stated, although the ordinary mode used by photographers will do, that is, by laying the wax on the paper, and melting it by passing a hot plate of iron over it. The photographic picture may now be mounted, like any piece of ivory, upon a light or cream coloured ground of paper, enamel, or other substance; or a panel of a light or cream shade may be introduced into the frame upon which the photograph picture is already stretched. The tint preferred for such background is a deep cream colour, as giving the nearest resemblance to ivory."

**SHOWER OF FISH.**—The Rev. John Griffith, Vicar of Aberdare and Rural Dean, writes the following in connection with the account of a shower of fish given in our last: "Many of your readers might, perhaps, like to see the facts connected with this phenomenon. They will be better understood in the words of the principal witness, as taken down by me on the spot where it happened. This man's name is John Lewis, a sawyer in Messrs. Nixon and Co.'s yard. His evidence is as follows: 'On Wednesday, February 9, I was getting out a piece of timber for the purpose of setting it for the saw, when I was startled by something falling all over me—down my neck, on my head, and on my back. On putting my hand down my neck I was surprised to find they were little fish. By this time I

saw the whole ground covered with them. I took off my hat, the brim of which was full of them. They were jumping all about. They covered the ground in a long strip of about eighty yards by twelve, as we measured afterwards. That shed (pointing to a very large workshop) was covered with them, and the shoots were quite full of them. My mates and I might have gathered buckets full of them, scraping with our hands. We did gather a great many, about a bucket full, and threw them into the rain-pool, where some of them now are. There were two showers, with an interval of about ten minutes, and each shower lasted two minutes, or thereabouts. The time was 11 a.m. The morning up-train to Aberdare was just then passing. It was not blowing very hard, but uncommon wet; just about the same wind as there is to-day (blowing rather stiff), and it came from this quarter (pointing to the S. of W.). They came down with the rain in "a body, like." Such is the evidence. I have taken it for the purpose of being laid before Professor Owen, to whom, also, I shall send to-morrow, at the request of a friend of his, eighteen or twenty of the little fish. Three of them are large and very stout, measuring about four inches. The rest are small. There were some—but they are since dead—fully five inches long. They are very lively."

**A MAN TWELVE FEET HIGH.**—Having received several communications making inquiries respecting Professor Ramsay's statement in his lecture to working men, at the Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street, that a writer had stated that he had seen a man twelve feet high, we applied to the learned Professor for further information, which he has kindly supplied in the following note: "The notice of the man twelve feet high occurs in Dr. Plot's 'Natural History of Oxfordshire.' He did not see the man himself; but says that Thomas Turner saw him near the River Plate. Who Thomas Turner was I do not know." [Surely this is a very slender thread upon which to hang even an allusion to the possibility of such a phenomenon! In opposition to the theory that men have degenerated, it may be mentioned, that the suits of armour in the Tower are mostly fitted for very undersized men.—Ed. Critic.]

**THE PHOTODROME.**—Some time ago we noticed in our journal an optical contrivance devised by Mr. Rose, of Glasgow, for rendering some of the extraordinary illusions of persistence of vision patent to an entire company at the same instant. Since that time he has brought his contrivance to greater perfection, by producing an apparatus in connection with a powerful light, by which a large disc exposed before an audience, exhibits, when set in rapid revolution, very surprising effects. The apparatus consists of two distinct parts: one, a large disc of about six feet in diameter, which is placed before the company, with its face perfectly exposed, and set in rapid revolution; the other, a powerful light thrown from an opposite gallery, over the heads of the spectators, and intermitted by the action of a perforated disc revolving with great rapidity in front of it. The ingenuity of the device mainly consists in the skillful coincidence of two independent motions, at a great distance from each other, from which results a regular and accurate measurement of flashes of light, in due relation to the motion of a disc of figures rapidly moving. In the construction of the apparatus conditions have to be observed which could not be made intelligible without illustrative diagrams. One interesting effect may serve to indicate the illusions presented. A wheel, four feet in diameter, is brought to a velocity of 2,000 revolutions per minute, and instantly shown in a state of permanent apparent rest, or moving slowly in the direction of its absolute motion, or contrary to it. We have been accustomed to look with interest on a rapidly revolving wheel when brought to apparent rest, for a single instant, by a flash of electric light; but it is something far more astonishing to see the wheel at apparent rest for any length of time, when we know that such an effect can be produced only by measuring out flashes of light with such exactitude that at every flash the spokes shall be in the same relative position.—*Art Journal*.

#### MEETINGS FOR THE ENSUING WEEK.

Monday, March 14.—Royal Academy, 8. Lecture on Sculpture by Prof. Westmacott, R.A.—Royal Geographical Society, 8. 1. "Explorations in South Australia," by Messrs. Babington, Warburton, Stuart, &c., communicated by the Right Hon. Sir E. B. Lytton, Bart., H.M.'s Secretary for the Colonies. 2. "Notes on the Manacousi, or King George River, S.E. Africa," by Chas. Helliard, mate of the cutter *Herakl*. Communicated by Consul Lyons Mellead.

Tuesday, 15.—Statistical Anniversary, 8. Ordinary Meeting, 8. Dr. Greenhow, "On the Standard Rate of Mortality." Pathological, 8.—Royal Institution, 3. Professor Owen, "On Fossil Mammals." Institution of Civil Engineers, 8. "An account of Experiments made upon Elliptical Cast Iron Arches, with a view of ascertaining the safe load to which they may be subjected," by F. F. Chapple, C.E.; and "Description of the Melbourne Gravitation Water-works," by Matthew B. Jackson.

Wednesday, 16.—Society of Arts, 8. Professor Leone Levi, "On Trade Marks."

Thursday, 17.—Royal Academy, 8. Lecture on Painting by Professor Hart, R.A.—Royal Institution, 3. Professor Tyndall, "On the Force of Gravity."

Friday, 18.—Royal Institution. Meeting, 8. Lecture, 9. Rev. Walter Mitchell, "On a new Method of rendering visible to the Eye some of the more abstruse problems of Crystallography," hitherto considered only as mathematical abstractions.

Saturday 19.—Royal Asiatic, 2.—Royal Institution, 3. Dr. W. A. Miller, "On Organic Chemistry."



## ARCHÆOLOGICAL SUMMARY.

THE London Societies have produced little addition to our stock of antiquarian knowledge since Christmas. Their proceedings have partaken a little too much of mere dilettantism; and have sometimes, particularly in the British Archæological Association, degenerated into a display of "Wardour-street" curiosities scarcely worth a record. The difficulty in all these societies to their managing committees, must be the repression of the small display so ardently desired by the large mass of their members. The Royal Society of Antiquaries are not free of this difficulty; but it does not there over-ride all things as it does elsewhere. Their last meeting was chiefly remarkable for a paper by the Rev. Charles Kingsley (the novelist, and an F.S.A.), on the traces of the Roman in Bagshot Sands; which was a good beginning in a new field of literature. A note of excavations recently undertaken at Harborough Bank in North Hertfordshire, added some new facts to our knowledge of the antiquities of an early era in that county. The last evening meeting of the Numismatic Society was occupied by a paper from Mr. W. S. W. Vaux, of the British Museum, on an extensive discovery of Arabic coins at Ordenbad, in Georgia, by a peasant of the district, and which appear to have been struck between the years 1361 and 1380. There are more than 500 in number, and were coined in Syria, Persia, and Armenia; all being rare, some extremely so. They have been secured for the Imperial collection of Russia.

In pulling down a very old house in Old Fish-street, City, the workman discovered an ancient doorway, which the general appearance of the carved work denotes to have been that of a very ancient inn. The carving consists of vine-leaves and bunches of grapes cut out of solid oak, and in a high state of preservation. The workmen have found also several coins of the reign of Charles II., which are also in good preservation, and were the "tokens," or small copper coins, struck by the innkeepers of London for necessary change when copper money was scarce. Maitland says that several houses near this spot were built of timber, in a very substantial and beautiful manner. No doubt other interesting relics may be found when they reach the foundation.

A fisherman in pursuing his usual occupation on the Kentish coast between Hampton Point and Herne Bay, accidentally discovered some Roman coins in copper and silver, which had probably fallen with the loose marly cliff which is brought down with every change of weather. Along this coast such discoveries are far from uncommon. At Reculvers, Pegwell Bay, and Birchington, were extensive burial places of the Romans and Saxons; at the latter place, urns have been taken whole from the sides of the cliff when the fall of earth, which is continually going on, have partially exposed them to view.

The Wroxeter excavations are still going on, and something is daily found to reward the explorers. They have now nearly a wheelbarrow full of fragments of the fine red Samian ware, which appears to have been so great a favourite with the Romans and so extensively adopted for all fittile vessels in general use. A large quantity of hair-pins, fibule, and ordinary articles of domestic life have also been exhumed; and many pavements, walls, houses, and even portions of streets discovered, which aid us much in understanding the important position of the town in the Roman era. From the circumstance of human bones found on these pavements it has been conjectured that the inhabitants fell in some incursion of the barbaric tribes, and that a large portion of the houses have been destroyed by fire. It is necessary to cease operations in April, and the ground will be filled in for farming purposes, before which time it is intended to have an archæological field-day, at which the members of the Somersetshire Society will be joined by the archæologists of Lancashire and Cheshire, and as many others as may choose to take the chance of viewing the excavations entire.

At the York Institute, and afterwards in the Museum, Mr. Davies, of that city, read last week an interesting paper on the antiquities of its streets, with notes of the principal inhabitants of the old carved wooden residences which give the city so quaint and picturesque a character. The increase of its houses in the course of the last century was curiously noted by the assessment of 1,300 houses in 1740; while in 1831 the number was 4,800. The first tax levied by Government upon the city was 1387, and the gross sum thus obtained only amounted to 78*l.* 7*s.* 9*d.* If some gentlemen of taste and leisure would follow Mr. Davies's example, and devote a little time to their old local records, much benefit might arise.

There is at present lying for examination in the Belfast Commercial News-room, an excellent specimen of the ancient Irish brazen pot. It was discovered in a bog in the county of Tyrone, and is fully described in the *Ulster Journal of Archæology*. It is intended to purchase it by subscription, and present it to the Belfast Museum.

The French archæologists have determined on holding their annual congress in the August of the present year at Strasburg. The old city has a noble cathedral, and much that is quaint and peculiar to make the visit instructive. Many savants have been

invited, and some of our antiquaries may be induced to visit this interesting spot.

We have already adverted to the interesting character of the Roman walls of Dax (the Aqua Tarbellica of the Romans, and their partial destruction last year under the plea of improvement. We have also noted Mr. Roach Smith's vigorous measures to prevent further mischief, which have been crowned with success, after a journey to the south of France to inspect and report on them. Mr. Taylor, of Queen-street, Holborn, has adopted a view of these walls for the reverse of a medal of Mr. Roach Smith, which he has just published, and which bears on the other side a capital profile, after a bas-relief by Sig. Fontani.

## LITERARY NEWS.

THOMAS HUGHES, ESQ., the author of "Tom Brown," was elected a Fellow of the Society of Antiquaries on Thursday, the 3rd inst.

Her Majesty, it is said, will not visit Oxford upon the occasion of the next commemoration, as has been reported.

On Tuesday, the 1st inst., Lord Carlisle presided over a meeting of the Yorkshire Philosophical Society, and delivered an address to the members which was received with much applause.

In a lecture recently delivered at Chelsea by Mr. Gilks, the following curious statistics were communicated concerning the illustrated press. Of ten illustrated papers published in London every week, viz., the *Illustrated London News*, *Illustrated Times*, *Punch*, *London Journal*, *Reynolds's Miscellany*, *Cassell's Paper*, *Leisure Hour*, *Sunday at Home*, *Town Talk*, and *Mechanic's Magazine*, the aggregate circulation is 1,744,000 copies per week, and the weekly cost of engravings is 578*l.*; making a total annual circulation of 90,688,000 copies, and spending 30,056*l.* per annum upon engraving.

On Monday evening the anniversary dinner of the Friends of the Clergy Corporation was held at the London Tavern, the Duke of Marlborough in the chair. The attendance was very numerous, and from the statements of the chairman it appeared that the number of candidates during the past year was 400, and that during the last eight years 92 ladies had been pensioned, at an outlay of 12,154*l.*, besides granting special aid to clergymen in distress to the amount of 7,759*l.* Considering the excellent purpose of this corporation, it is astonishing that its appeals are received so apathetically by the great body of the wealthier clergy, only 900 of whom contribute through its means to the benefit of their poorer brethren. Among the other toasts of the evening, the health of Mr. Henry Bramall, the secretary, was drunk with much honour, and his valuable and energetic services in increasing the funds of the corporation, were most favourably alluded to.

A curious example of what may be termed "slight inaccuracy and editorial exactness" may be culled from the columns of last Monday's *Times*. A leading article upon the subject of Sir William Armstrong's gun refers to a former report of debate in the House of Commons upon the subject, which represented Sir De Lacy Evans as stating that, inasmuch as it was possible to invent a better gun, "he thought that Government should be cautious how they spent money on a machine which might presently become obsolete in its turn." In another part of the same paper the following is to be found: "Sir William Armstrong's Rifled Cannon.—There was a slight inaccuracy in the report which appeared in the *Times* of Saturday of the comments made in the House of Commons, on Friday night, by Sir De Lacy Evans upon the rifled cannon of Sir W. Armstrong. Sir De Lacy Evans said he admired the disinterested patriotism of Sir W. Armstrong in making over unconditionally his admirable invention, commended strongly the adoption by the Government of this great improvement, by ordering the immediate construction of as many of these cannon as could possibly be obtained, and then gave his opinion that the Government was quite right in entirely disregarding the possible contingency of subsequent improvements being proposed." From this it appears that to represent a man as having said precisely the contrary of what he did say is only a "slight inaccuracy."

On Saturday last Major Beniowski delivered a lecture at Willis's Rooms, St. James's, on printing, and the various methods of doing it, especially on the improvements introduced by himself. In the course of his preliminary observations, he referred to the restriction which the high price of printing put upon literature and the press. He then explained the advantages of his own system, and the facility likely to be afforded to compositors by the adoption of it. One of the printing cases which he produced was about half the size of an ordinary case, and contained upwards of 1,800 "sorts," and by means of this compact arrangement he was enabled to adopt the alphabetical mode of arrangement. The very best compositors (said the Major) could not exceed 2,500 letters an hour; but by his system a good compositor might accomplish 8,000 in the same space of time. Copies of the late edition of an evening paper were then handed to the Major, who selected a paragraph in the "latest news," and set two of his boys to "set it

up" in types, marking the time with a three-minute glass and calling on the audience to keep a check upon him by taking out their watches and counting the seconds hand. At the end of three minutes he stopped the boys, and handed the "stick" in which one of them had composed, to a gentleman among the audience, who stated that he was a practical printer. Having been examined by that gentleman and several other printers evidently indisposed to favour the Major and his plans, the work was declared to be properly composed and justified. Only one mistake was pointed out. Proof impressions were then taken from the portion set up by the boy, and copies having been distributed, the number of letters (not spaces) was found to be 270, which, having been composed in three minutes, was equal to 5,400 per hour—about 6,000 with the spaces. The lecturer was received by the audience with considerable enthusiasm, and the Major succeeded in eliciting frequent and hearty applause, even from the printers, whose general feeling was evidently against the invention.

The Free Lending Libraries of Liverpool have been in operation five years, and their success is remarkable. No less than 1,130,000 volumes have been lent during this period, and upwards of 19,000 persons have enjoyed the privilege of borrowing books. The number of books at present in the libraries exceeds 22,000 volumes. Apart from the ordinary wear and tear, 20*s.* would cover the losses of books since the commencement.

The London correspondent of the *Manchester Guardian*, giving an account of the figure which some members make in the House of Commons, says: "The author of 'Eothen' has not yet shown to advantage in St. Stephen's. He is fastidious in taste, and timid and hesitating in manner; his near sight embarrasses him, and he has no oratorical graces or aptitudes. But there is no sharper penetration, no more incisive wit, no more absolute fearlessness of mind, among all the men of all the House of Commons, than meet under the slow, cold, awkward exterior of Arthur Kinglake. I may mention, by the way, that Mr. Kinglake is at present engaged on what he means to make his *opus magnum*, 'The History of the War in the Crimea.'"

The Rev. H. Walford, M.A., of Wadham College, and Vice-Principal of St. Edmund-hall, has been appointed to the head mastership of Lancing School.

The Hon. Mr. Justice Haliburton gave an address at the Isleworth Reading Society's Rooms, on Tuesday evening, in aid of the funds of the institution. The subject was "Our North American Colonies." The judge pointed out the vast resources of these countries, explained the superiority of the Canadas as a resort for emigrants over the neighbouring districts of the States, and proved that the wealth and population of Canada was increasing in a far greater ratio than that of the States. He described the Canadians as being amongst the best customers to the English manufacturers for every kind of article, and interspersed his address with several amusing anecdotes, given in his own inimitable manner. He has taken up his abode at Gordon House, Isleworth.

The celebration of the Burns Anniversary seems to have excited quite a furor for centenaries and "half-centenaries" in the "land o' cakes." We are told that this week the "half-centenary" of Mr. Andrew Park, the Scotch poet, was celebrated by some Glasgow gentlemen, whereby we understand that his fiftieth birth-day was kept. A purse containing "nearly a hundred sovereigns" was presented to Mr. Park upon the occasion, a fact which hardly verifies the old proverb about the value of dead lions, for certainly no one meeting during the Burns celebration was productive of so much solid benefit to the family of the deceased poet as this one has been to Mr. Park.

A rumour is in circulation in some quarters, that the Rev. A. Holmes, author of "The Heirs of the Farmstead," &c., a short time ago entered into an engagement with a respectable firm, to write a serial tale, for which he was to be paid 500*l.*, and that he is guilty of a dishonourable breach of the contract. We are authorised to state that the rumour is without any foundation. Liberal proposals were made to him; but as the terms were at variance with his religious views and convictions they were respectfully declined.

The *American Historical Magazine* announces that the first volume of the "History of New England during the Stuart Dynasty," by John Gorham Palfrey, has appeared. Dr. Palfrey is already known as a theological writer of great reputation in America, and was for some years the editor of the *North American Review*, at the same time as he honourably filled a professorial chair at Harvard University. In his search for materials for the history of New England, Dr. Palfrey has visited England for the purpose of exploring all the sources likely to yield anything of value to him.

Our list of American novelties is long. W. Brotherhead, Esq., of Philadelphia, has now in course of preparation a general work on English and American bibliography. It will include Rich, and the latest edition of Lowndes, together with what has been collected by Watts, Brydges, and others, and a large amount of matter that has not yet appeared in any work on English bibliography. The American de-

partment will be the most ample and complete. The first volume may appear during the ensuing year.

The "Military Journal" of Colonel Benjamin Tallmadge, embracing his memoir, prepared by himself, at the request of his children, has been privately printed by his son, F. A. Tallmadge, Esq., of New York. The important services of Colonel Tallmadge during the Revolution cannot fail to render his Journal exceedingly interesting and valuable.

Benson J. Lossing, Esq., is engaged in preparing a series of biographies of distinguished Americans, to be published by Mason and Brother, of New York.

The correspondence of the Hessian officers during the Revolution has been translated, and is being annotated and prepared for the press by Henry B. Dawson, Esq. Mr. Dawson is also engaged in preparing the correspondence of Ralph Izard for publication.

W. S. Russell, Esq., proposes to publish, as early as may be practicable, a volume containing an exact copy of all the epitaphs on the ancient burial hill of Plymouth (America), being nearly two thousand in number, with appropriate notes and several illustrative engravings.

A Berlin letter announces that Alexander von Humboldt was sufficiently convalescent to be present at the University Ball on Friday, the 25th ult. The venerable *savant* was received with the warmest enthusiasm by all the visitors, the students especially.

M. de Lamarine has just given to the literary world another new work, entitled "Histoire de Césaire," forming the fifth volume of his "Vies des Grands Hommes," to which he has for some time been devoting himself.

### BOOKS RECENTLY PUBLISHED.

- Kibotti's (J. S. C.) Monarchies of Continental Europe: the Empire of Austria, crown 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- Aspinall's (Rev. J.) Parish Sermons, 2nd Series, fcp. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Bacon's Novum Organum, translated by Rev. A. Johnson, fcp. 8vo. 6s. 6d.
- Bartlett's Pictures from Sicily, new edit. royal 8vo. 10s. 6d. cl.
- Bateman's (J.) Sermons preached in Gournsey, 2nd edit. fcp. 8vo. 4s. 6d. cl.
- Boswell's Life of Johnson, illust. Vol. II. crown 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- Brook's (Mrs. C.) Children at Home, a Tale, new edit. fcp. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Burns's Thirty Scotch Songs, with Symphonie, &c. Book I. 4to. 1s. 6d.
- Burns's (H.) Hand Shadows to be thrown upon the Wall, 2nd edit. 4to. 2s. 6d. bds.
- Bagehot's Parliamentary Reform, an Essay, 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.
- Bent's Catalogue of New Books and Engravings, 1858, 4to. 1s. 6d.
- Choice Garden Flowers, their Cultivation, &c. col. illust. fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.
- Charlesworth's Ministering Children, new edit. fcp. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Coleman's Scenes from the Snow Fields, with Descriptive Remarks, folio, 4s. 6d. cl.
- Cammina's (Rev. G. D.) Living for Christ, a Memoir of V. H. Hoffman, fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.
- Catherine II. (L'Impératrice), Mémoires de, 2nd edit. 8vo. 10s. 6d. 2 vols. 18mo. 7s. 6d.
- Cambridge Greek and Latin Texts: Thucydides, edited by Donaldson, 2 vols. 18mo. 7s. 6d.
- Chevalier on the Probable Fall in the Value of Gold, translated by Cobden, 2nd edit. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- Delomme's (E.) New Project for Purification of the Thames, 8vo. 6d.
- Dissan's Crescent and French Crusaders, crown 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Drumfield and Halifax's Flirting Page, and other Poems, &c. 8vo. 2s. 6d.
- Duchess of Orleans (The), translated from the French by Mrs. Austen, crown 8vo. 6s. 6d.
- Farr's Every Child's History of France, 18mo. 1s. 6d.
- Henry's Gardener's Every-day Book, new edit. crown 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Glenn's Gardening for the Million, 18th edit. 18mo. 6d. 2 vols.
- Glenn's Consolidated and other Orders of the Poor-law Commissioners, 4th edit. 18mo. 1s. 6d.
- Godwin's (G.) Town Swamps and Social Bridges, 8vo. 1s. 6d. 2 vols.
- Godwin's (Rev. H.) Four Sermons preached during Advent, 1858, 18mo. 1s. 6d. cl.
- Gulcher's (T. D.) The City, its Sins and Sorrows, cheap edit. 18mo. 1s. 6d.
- Hardwicke's Shilling House of Commons, 1859, by Walford, 32mo. 1s. 6d.
- Hardwicke's Shilling Knightage, 1859, by Walford, 32mo. 1s. 6d.
- Heart-break, the Trials of Literary Life, post 8vo. 3s. 6d. bds.
- Hughes's (A.) Farmer's Account-book and Journal, folio, 18s. half-bnd.
- Komplay's Comets, their Constitution and Phases, 8vo. 3s. 6d. cl.
- King's Ernest the Pilgrim, a Dramatic Poem, post 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Kirby's (Capt. F. W.) Sketches near Altona, 10 Lithographs, imp. fol. 31s. 6d.
- Kingley's (Rev. C.) Yeast, 4th edit. with new preface, fcp. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Langston's (Mrs. F.) Every Day, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. cl.
- Lew's (M.) Adopted Daughter, or the Winsoms of Winsom Park, &c. 8vo. 2s. 6d. bds.
- Lever's (C.) Martins of Cro' Martin, 2 vols. 8vo. 14s. 6d.
- Mayo's Symbols of the Capital, or Civilization in New York, &c. 8vo. 6s. 6d.
- Men who have Risen, a Book for Boys, illust. 18mo. 3s. 6d. cl.
- Miller's (Hugh) Sketch-book of Popular Geography, with Preface by Mrs. Miller, fcp. 8vo. 7s. 6d. cl.
- Millhouse's English and Italian Dialogues, 2nd edit. by Hamilton, 18mo. 2s. 6d.
- Murray's Hand-book for India, with Maps, &c. 2 Parts, &c. 8vo. 21s. 6d.
- Neil's Composition and Elocution, 3rd edit. &c. 8vo. 1s. 6d.
- Neil's Young Debater, 2nd edit. &c. 8vo. 1s. 6d.
- New Testament (The) in the original Greek, with Notes by Dr. Wordsworth, Part III. St. Paul's Epistles, imp. 8vo. 31s. 6d. cl.
- New Testament (The), translated by Sharpe, 4th edit. fcp. 8vo. 2s. 6d. cl.
- Nietz's One Offering, a Swiss Tale, trans. 18mo. 6d. cl.
- Novum Testamentum Græce ex Antiquissimo Codice Vaticano, edit. by Cardinal Mai, roy. 8vo. cl.
- Oliver's (Rev. G.) Institutes of Masonic Jurisprudence, 18mo. 9s. 6d.
- Paley's Moral Philosophy, with Annotations by Whately, 8vo. 7s. 6d.
- Photographie (The) Newa, edit. by Crookes, Vol. I. imp. 8vo. 5s. 6d. cl.
- Priner's (Br.) Journal, or an Account of the Destruction of the Works of the Devil in the Human Soul, &c. &c. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Reilly's People's History of Manchester, Part I. 8vo. 6d. 2 vols.
- Rogers's Geology of Pennsylvania, with General View of the Geology of the United States, 3 vols. and atlas, 4to. 8s. 6d.
- Ross's Edward Charlton, new edit. revised, fcp. 8vo. 1s. 6d. bds.
- Round the Sofa, by the Author of "Mary Barton," 3 vols. post 8vo. 21s.
- Roxbotham's Derivative Spelling-book, improved edit. 18mo. 1s. 6d. cl.
- Stowe's (Mrs. B.) Our Charlie, and What to Do with Him, 18mo. 6d.
- Taylor's (Rev. C. B.) Thankfulness, a Narrative, 4th edit. fcp. 8vo. 3s. 6d.
- Trotter's (A.) Doctor Thorne, 3rd edit. 1 vol. &c. 8vo. 5s. 6d.
- Trotter's (A.) The Betrayers, a Novel, 3 vols. post 8vo. 31s. 6d. cl.

### OBITUARY.

ALDEN, TIMOTHY, a typographer, died lately at New York, in the 39th year of his age. He was the inventor of a machine for setting and distributing type. The *American Historical Magazine* says: "When quite a youth he was employed in his brother's printing-office as compositor, and at that time said, 'If I live I will invent a machine to do this tiresome work.' Since that time he has steadily pursued that object, contending with many adverse circumstances; but finally surmounting all obstacles, and after twenty years' incessant toil and study, he has given to the world the result of his labours in this master invention."

BRODERIP, William John, who occupied for thirty-four years a place upon the Metropolitan Police Bench, but also known as a distinguished naturalist, died on the 27th ult. Mr. Broderip was brought up at the bar, and in conjunction with Mr. Bingham, published a series of "Law Reports," well known to the profession. His leisure hours were devoted to scientific inquiries, and he wrote a great number of scientific papers for the *Penny Cyclopædia*, the *English Cyclopædia*, the *Zoological Journal*, and the *Quarterly Review*. He also contributed to the literature of science, "Zoological Recreations" (1847) and "Leaves from the Note-book of a Naturalist" (1852). Mr. Broderip also contributed papers to the Transactions of the Royal, Linnean, and Geological Societies, of the latter of which he was honorary secretary, and one of the founders; and afterwards a Vice-President of the Zoological Society, which he greatly strengthened by his labours. His collection of shells was so valuable as to be deemed worthy of being purchased for the British Museum.

HARLEY, Miss, the sole surviving sister of J. P. Harley, Esq., comedian, died on the 1st inst., having survived her brother, to whom she was fondly attached, six months.

HERVEY, THOMAS KIBBLE, died lately at the age of 55. Mr. Hervey was known as a poet of merit and taste, and also as having been for many years the editor of the *Athenæum*, which he conducted with a tact, ability, and courtesy which should make his name remembered. We need hardly inform the reader that he ceased to edit that journal some years ago. A volume of Mr. Hervey's poems was published in 1829, under the title of "The Poetical Sketch-book." He was originally intended for the law; but soon abandoned that profession for the pursuit of literature.

JOHNSON, Manuel, the Radcliffe Observer, whose zeal and devotion has raised the Radcliffe Observatory to the highest rank, died lately. He was educated at Addiscombe, and entered the Artillery in 1821. During his career in the army he resided at St. Helena for ten years, in which time his taste for astronomy became developed, and it was owing to his exertions that the St. Helena Observatory was erected and completed in 1829, after four years' preparation. The result of his labours appeared in 1835, in the shape of a "Catalogue of 606 Principal Fixed Stars of the Southern Hemisphere." Returning, he entered Magdalen Hall, and had no sooner taken his degree than the post of Radcliffe Observer became vacant by the death of Mr. Elgadd, and he received the appointment from the trustees.

MURRAY, Lord, the eminent Scotch judge, died at his house in Great Street, Edinburgh, on Monday afternoon, in the 81st year of his age. The *Scotsman* says that his death will be felt not only as the departure of a man universally beloved and esteemed as a munificent public benefactor, as the honoured head of many schemes of usefulness, as the patron of every worthy charity, and the warm supporter of all improvement, but as the last of that highly distinguished band who throughout the first thirty or forty years of the century reflected more lustre on Edinburgh than did even the great intellectual lights of an elder day—and which included such names as Jeffrey, Playfair, Sidney Smith, Francis Horner, Thomas Brown, Henry Cockburn, and the still-surviving Brougham. Our generation can have no such loss again to deplore—no such man is left among us. Lord Murray was raised to the bench in 1839, having previously received the honour of knighthood. He was the second son of Alexander Murray, of Henderland, Lord of Session and Justiciary, by the daughter of Sir Alexander Lindsay, Bart., of Evelick, and niece of the first Earl of Mansfield. Born in Mid-Lothian; he married, 1826, Mary, eldest daughter of the late Mr. William Rigby, of Oldfield-hall, Cheshire; was called to the Scottish bar in 1799; succeeded the Right Hon. Francis (afterwards Lord) Jeffrey as Lord Advocate in 1834, but resigned in the November of the same year; was again appointed Lord Advocate in April, 1835; was Recorder of the Great Roll, or Clerk of the Pipe, in the Exchequer Court, Scotland, but resigned that office (a sinecure) some time before his appointment as Lord Advocate; represented the Leith district of burghs in Parliament from 1802 till 1838.

### TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. D. L.—Thank you for your kind communication. We fully agree with you as to the brevity of the sketch, but this was necessitated by the mechanical exigencies of the paper. With reference to your suggestion of a collected edition, had you referred to the advertising columns you would have discovered that such an edition is published by Messrs. Griffin and Co. (of London and Glasgow), under the direct superintendence of his Lordship. The name you mention is among the list of intended portraits.

HOUSE FURNISHING.—DRUCE and Co.'s Show-rooms and Galleries are the largest in London, the varied stock to select from is immense, the prices are marked in plain figures, a warranty is given; purchasers, before deciding, should visit this establishment, and effect a saving of one-third on the best description of cabinet and upholstery goods. N.B. Unequalled dining-room chairs, 19s. each; iron bedsteads, 8s. 6d. each; carpets 1s. per yard under the usual charge; 500 easy chairs and settees; also 100 wardrobes to select from; luxurious down quilts, from 5s. 6d. each. Illustrated Books post free.—53, 69, and 55, Baker-street.

AIXA.—GLACE SILK DRESSES of great richness and beauty, made in this unique style, with double skirt, open at the sides, trimmed with Velvet, and the peculiar Velvet Pendant with Tassels, or with Crapè Trimmings in lieu of the velvet. Extremely handsome, and worn in the best circles only. Price 41 guineas. Patterns and Illustrations free.—THOMAS FORD (late Dorey), Mourning Warehouse, 42, Oxford-street, London.

HANDSOME BRASS AND IRON BED-STEADS.—HEAL and SON'S Show-rooms contain a large assortment of Brass Bedsteads, suitable both for Home use and for Tropical Climates. Handsome Iron Bedsteads with Brass Mountings and elegantly japanned; Plain Iron Bedsteads for Servants; every description of Wood Bedstead that is manufactured in Mahogany, Birch, Walnut Tree woods, Polished Deal and Japanned, all fitted with Bedding and Furniture complete, as well as every description of Bedroom Furniture.

HEAL and SON'S ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE, containing designs and prices of 100 Bedsteads, as well as of 150 different articles of Bedroom Furniture, sent free by post.—HEAL and SON, Bedstead, Bedding, and Bedroom Furniture Manufacturers, 136, Tottenham-court-road, W.

GLENFIELD PATENT STARCH, USED IN THE ROYAL LAUNDRY, AND FURNISHED BY HER MAJESTY'S LAUNDRESS to be THE FINEST STARCH SHE EVER USED.

THE SCOTCH TWEED and ANGOLA SUITS.

At 47s., 50s., 55s., 60s., and 65s., made to order from materials, all wool, and thoroughly shrunken, by B. BENJAMIN, Merchant and Family Tailor, 74, Regent-street, W., are better value than can be obtained at any other house in the Kingdom. N.B. A perfect fit guaranteed.

WANTED, LEFT-OFF CLOTHES.—

Mr. and Mrs. HART, 31, Newcastle-street, Strand, W. C., still continue to purchase every description of Ladies', Gentlemen's, and Children's Wearing Apparel, including Velvet, Satin, Brocade, and other Dresses; also Naval and Military Uniforms, Officers' Outfits, Court and Fancy Suits, India Goods of all kinds, old-fashioned Brocade Silk and Satin Damasks, Court Trains and Dresses, Furs, Point and Foreign Laces, Table Linens, Sheetings, Jewellery, Books, Furniture, and all Miscellaneous Property, &c.

All parcels forwarded to Mr. or Mrs. HART, and addressed as above, will meet with the strictest attention, and the utmost value will be remitted by post-office order, per return of post. Ladies or gentlemen will be waited on at their residences (within twenty miles of London), by a letter being addressed, prepaid, to Mr. or Mrs. HART, 31, Newcastle-street, Strand, W. C. (Established 1801.)

H. J. and D. NICOLL'S PALETOT

WAREHOUSES are situated 114, 116, 118, 120, REGENT STREET, W., and 22, CORNHILL, E. C., where clothing for gentlemen, of the best qualities, may be obtained, and at the moderate charges originating with this establishment, a circumstance the higher and middle classes who deal with Messrs. Nicoll or their agents have long since discovered and appreciated.

Messrs. NICOLL, for shaping and fitting garments, not only employ the best talent in England, or to be obtained from France and Germany, but they secure to their customers all those advantages which arise from there being no intermediate profit between manufacturer and consumer. The following may, for example, be chiefly referred to.—NICOLL'S NEW REGISTERED PALETOTS are worn by professional men, who desire to avoid anything like singularity of dress, and to retain the appearance well-known to be afforded by this garment.

For those Gentlemen who prefer NICOLL'S CAPE PALETOT, a garment concealing but giving great freedom to the arms, a variety will always be ready for immediate use; and estimates as usual are submitted for Military Uniforms and for Servants' Liveries.

THE BEST SHOW OF IRON BED-STEADS IN THE KINGDOM IS WILLIAM S. BURTON'S.—He has FOUR LARGE ROOMS devoted to the exclusive show of Iron and Brass Bedsteads and Children's Cots, with appropriate Bedding and Bedhangings. Portable Folding Bedsteads, from 11s.; Patent Iron Bedsteads, fitted with dovetail joints and patent sacking, from 14s. 6d.; and Cots, from 15s. 6d.; handsome and very best angle iron and Brass Bedsteads, in great variety, from 21s. 6d. to 80s.

THE PERFECT SUBSTITUTE FOR SILVER.—THE REAL NICKEL SILVER, introduced more than 20 years ago by WILLIAM S. BURTON, when

PLATED by the patent process of Messrs. Elkington and Co., is beyond all comparison the very best article next to sterling silver that can be employed as such, either usefully or ornamentally, as by no possible test can it be distinguished from real silver.

A small useful plate chest, containing a set, guaranteed of first quality for finish and durability, as follows:

	Fiddle or Old Pattern.	Thread or Brazen Pattern.	King's Pattern.	Military Pattern.
12 Table Forks	£ s. d. 1 18 0	£ s. d. 2 8 0	£ s. d. 3 0 0	£ s. d. 3 10 0
12 Table Spoons	1 18 0	2 8 0	3 0 0	3 10 0
12 Dessert Forks	1 10 0	1 15 0	2 2 0	2 10 0
12 Dessert Spoons	1 10 0	1 15 0	2 2 0	2 10 0
12 Tea Spoons	0 18 0	1 4 0	1 10 0	1 18 0
6 Egg Spoons, gilt bowls	0 12 0	0 15 0	0 13 0	1 1 0
2 Sauce Ladles	0 7 0	0 8 0	0 10 0	0 16 0
1 Gravy Spoon	0 8 0	0 11 0	0 13 0	0 16 0
2 Salt Spoons, gilt bowls	0 1 0	0 5 0	0 6 0	0 7 6
1 Mustard Spoon, gt. bl.	0 2 0	0 2 0	0 3 0	0 3 9
1 Pair of Sugar Tongs	0 3 0	0 8 0	0 5 0	0 7 0
1 Pair of Fish Carvers	1 4 0	1 7 6	1 12 0	1 18 0
1 Butter Knife	0 3 6	0 5 9	0 7 0	0 8 0
1 Soup Ladle	0 13 0	0 17 6	1 0 0	1 1 0
1 Sugar Knife	0 4 0	0 4 9	0 5 0	0 6 6
Total	11 14 6	14 11 3	17 14 9	21 4 9

Any article to be had singly at the same prices. An oak chest to contain the above, and a relative number of knives, &c., 21s. Tea and coffee sets, cruet and liqueur frames, waiters, candlesticks, &c., at proportionate prices. All kinds of replating done by the patent process.

CUTLERY, WARRANTED.—The most varied Assortment of TABLE CUTLERY in the world, all warranted, is on SALE at WILLIAM S. BURTON'S, at prices that are remunerative only because of the largeness of the sales. 34-inch ivory-handled table knives, with high shoulders, 12s. 6d. per dozen; dessert sets to match, 10s.; if to balance, 6d. dozen extra; carvers, 4s. 8d. per pair; larger sizes, from 20s. to 27s. 6d. per dozen; extra fine, ivory, 55s.; if with silver ferrules, 40s. to 50s.; white bone table knives, 6s. per dozen; dessert sets, 5s.; carvers, 2s. 3d. per pair; black horn table knives, 7s. 4d. per dozen; dessert sets, 6s.; carvers, 2s. 6d.; black wood-handled table knives and forks, 6s. per dozen; table steels, from 1s. each. The largest stock in existence of plated dessert knives and forks, in cases and otherwise, and of the new plated fish carvers.

DISH COVERS and HOT WATER

DISHES, in every material, in great variety, and of the newest and most recherche patterns. Tin dish covers, 7s. 6d. the set of six; block tin, 12s. 3d. the set of six; elegant modern patterns, 35s. 6d. to 62s. 6d. the set; Britannia metal, with or without silver plated handles, 3s. 11s. to 6d. 8s. the set; Sheffield plated, 10s. to 16s. 10s. the set; block tin hot water dishes, with wells for gravy, 12s. to 30s.; Britannia metal, 22s. to 77s.; electro-plated on nickel, full size, 11s. 11s.

WILLIAM S. BURTON'S GENERAL

FURNISHING IRONMONGERY CATALOGUE may be had gratis and free by post. It contains upwards of 400 Illustrations of his unlimited stock of Electro and Sheffield Plate, Nickel Silver and Britannia Metal Goods, Dish Covers and Hot Water Dishes, Stoves, Fenders, Marble Chimney-pieces, Kitchen Ranges, Lamps, Gasoliers, Tea Urns and Kettles, Tea Trays, Clocks, Table Cutlery, Baths and Toilet Ware, Turnery, Iron and Brass Bedsteads, Bedding, Bed Hangings, &c., with Lists of Prices and Plans of the Sixteen large Show-rooms, at 39, Oxford-street, W.; 1, 1A, 2, and 3, Newman-street; and 4, 5, and 6, Perry's-place, London.—Established 1820.



**SILKS, rich, plain, striped, and checked** Glacé, at 22s. 6d. per dress of 12 yards, well worth the attention of families. Patterns sent free by post; also patterns and prices of their rich stock of Silks.—**JOHN HARVEY, SON, and Co.,** 9, Ludgate-hill. Established upwards of 50 years. Carriage paid upon amounts above 5l.

**FRENCH MODERATOR LAMPS.**—The Newest Patterns of the Season.—**DEANE and Co.** have on Sale an extensive and choice assortment of these Lamps.—Bronze, from 8s. 6d. to 6l.; China, complete, from 18s. to 7l. 7s. each. Engravings, with prices, free post. Pure Colza Oil for the above Lamps at the lowest market price, delivered in London or the suburbs, periodically, or on receipt of letter order.

**IRON BEDSTEADS.**—**DEANE and Co.** manufacture and supply every description of Iron and Brass Bedsteads, and have at all times a large Stock of these articles on hand, together with Beds, Mattresses, Pillows, &c. Full particulars of sizes and prices, with Illustrations, sent by post (free).

**ECONOMIC COOKING-STOVES, RANGES, &c.**—**DEANE and Co.** recommend with confidence their Improved Cooking Stove. It is cheap in first cost, simple in construction, easy in management, capable of doing a large amount of work, with a comparatively small consumption of fuel, and is manufactured in sizes suitable for large or small families. In operation daily in the Stove and Fender Department, where may also be seen the Improved Self-acting range and the Improved Cottage Range, each with oven and boiler.

Prices of the range:—4 feet wide, 12l. 10s. 4 feet 3 in. 15l. 3 feet 6 in. 14l. 10s. 3 feet 9 in. 15l. 5 feet, 19l. 10s. 5 feet 4 in., 9l. 5 feet 6 in., 22l. 10s. 5 feet 9 in., 24l. 6 feet, 25l.

**DEANE'S TABLE CUTLERY** has been celebrated for more than 150 years for quality and cheapness. The stock is extensive and complete, affording a choice suited to the taste and means of every purchaser.

PRICES:—

per doz.	s. d.	per doz.	s. d.	per pair	s. d.
Table Knives	33 0	Dessert ditto	28 0	Carvers	10 6
Table Knives	29 0	Dessert ditto	25 0	Carvers	9 0
Table Knives	23 0	Dessert ditto	18 0	Carvers	7 0
Table Knives	16 0	Dessert ditto	12 0	Carvers	5 0
Table Knives	10 0	Dessert ditto	8 0	Carvers	2 6

Ladies' Scissors of the finest steel, the most finished workmanship, and in choice variety. Scissors in handsome cases, adapted for presents.

Penknives and every description of Pocket Cutlery. Deane's Monument Razor has been 150 years before the public, and is a plain, thoroughly good, old English Razor. Price 2s. 6d.

**A FURNISHING LIST.**—For the convenience of persons furnishing, **DEANE and Co.** have arranged a complete Priced List of Articles requisite in fitting up a Family Residence, embracing all the various departments of their establishment, and calculated greatly to facilitate purchasers in the selection of their goods.

This List Deane and Co. will forward to any address, post-free. Furnishing Warehouses, 40, King William-street, London-bridge. Saddlery and Harness Manufactory, 2 and 3, Arthur-street, London-bridge. Gas Fitting Establishment, 1, Arthur-street East, London-bridge. Export Warehouses, Arthur-street West, London-bridge. Opening to the Monument, London-bridge.

**D'ALTENBURG'S ORIENTAL OIL.**—A safe and certain cure for baldness, whether arising from sickness or any other cause. This valuable preparation strengthens weak hair and effectually promotes a luxuriant and healthy growth; it speedily restores grey hair to its original colour, obviating the dangerous use of pernicious dyes. Price 2s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. per bottle. Sent free for six stamps extra.

**D'ALTENBURG'S DENTIFRICE** is an Oriental preparation which permanently imparts to the teeth a perfect whiteness and high polish, arrests decay, prevents toothache, and removes every discolouration; it also strengthens the gums, and renders the breath fragrant and pure. Price 1s. 1d. per box; free by post for 16 stamps. Sold by D'ALTENBURG and Co., 38a, Lamb's Conduit-street, London, and by chemists and perfumers.—CAUTION. None are genuine without the signature of the proprietors "D'Altenburg and Company."

**WARWICK-HOUSE, 142 and 144, REGENT-STREET, W.**, is an establishment also belonging to H. J. and D. NICOLL, in whose show-rooms female attendants exhibit the Household Jacket, the rich Seal Fur Jacket, the popular Highland Cloak, Riding Habits, and Pantalons des Dames &c. &c.

Also, in **WARWICK-HOUSE**, but in another part of the premises, there may be seen every material adapted for the clothing of young gentlemen at school and for other purposes. The Kilts, or Highland Costume as worn by the Royal Princes, may also be inspected, with the Cap, Sporan, Scarf, Hose, and all the ornaments proper for this Costume, now becoming so popular for youth under ten years of age.

**ABERNETHY'S PILL for the NERVES AND MUSCLES.**—Invalids who suffer from lowness of spirits, want of sleep, loss of appetite, and bilious attacks, will hail this medicine as a great blessing. It acts by purifying the blood and by restoring the stomach, liver, and bowels to their healthy state, and thus eradicates melancholy, weakness of limbs, &c. The smallest size bottle will be quite sufficient to convince any invalid of the extraordinary virtues of these Pills. Price 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., and 4s. 6d. a box.—**AGENTS: BARCLAY, 95, FARRINGTON-STREET, and HANNAY, 63, OXFORD-STREET.** Any medicine vendor will procure them.

**THE BEST FOOD FOR CHILDREN** INVALIDS, and OTHERS.—**ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY**, for making Superior Barley Water in Fifteen Minutes, has not only obtained the patronage of her Majesty and the Royal Family, but has become of general use to every class of the community, and is acknowledged to stand unrivalled as an eminently pure, nutritious, and light food for Infants and Invalids; much approved for making a delicious Custard Pudding, and excellent for thickening Broths or Soups.

**ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS** for more than thirty years have been held in constant and increasing public estimation as the purest farina of the oat, and as the best and most valuable preparation for making a pure and delicate Gruel, which forms a light and nutritious supper for the aged, is a popular recipe for colds and influenza, is of general use in the sick chamber, and alternately with the Patent Barley, is an excellent food for Infants and Children.

Prepared only by the Patentees, **ROBINSON, BELLVILLE, and Co.,** Parveyors to the Queen, 64, Red Lion-street, Holborn, London. Sold by all respectable Grocers, Druggists, and others in Town and Country, in Packets of 6d. and 1s.; and Family Canisters, at 2s., 5s., and 10s. each.

**COCKLE'S PILLS for INDIGESTION, LIVER COMPLAINTS, &c.**—This Family Aperient will be found particularly valuable in every form of Indigestion, with torpid liver and inactive bowels; also in Gout, Bilious Attacks, Sick Headache, and Nervous Irritability, arising from a deranged state of the stomach. Prepared only by **JAMES COCKLE, Surgeon, 13, New Ormond-street;** and to be had of all Medicine Vendors, in boxes, at 1s. 1d., 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 11s.

**PURE FRENCH COLZA OIL, 4s. 6d.** per Gallon.—Messrs. **LEMAIRE and Co.,** of Paris; sole Depot in England, the London Soap and Candle Company, 76, New Bond-street, W.; guarantee their COLZA OIL of its finest and purest quality, to burn in every kind of Lamp now in use, and very superior to most Oils sold under that name. For the convenience of Country Families, it is in Casks of about Thirty Gallons, or in sealed Tins from Two to Twelve Gallons. Modérateur Lamps, Glasses, Cottons, Repairs, &c., at Paris Prices.

**WHITE and SOFT HANDS** throughout the WINTER.—The **LONDON SOAP and CANDLE COMPANY, 76, New Bond-street,** have prepared a new WINTER SKIN SOAP, at 1s. per pound, which, by its continued use, will produce the softest of hands and whitest of skin, even in the coldest weather and hardest water; it is beautifully soft in use, and agreeably perfumed. Sole depot. Also every other kind of Skin, Toilet, and Fancy Soaps, in bars, squares, or tablets, of every colour, name, and shape, at wholesale prices.

**KEATING'S COUGH LOZENGES.**—A safe and certain remedy for coughs, colds, hoarseness, and other affections of the throat and chest. In incipient consumption, asthma, and winter cough, they are unailing. Being free from every hurtful ingredient, they may be taken by the most delicate female or the youngest child; while the public speaker and professional student will find them invaluable in allaying the hoarseness and irritation.—Prepared and sold in boxes, 1s. 1d., and tins, 2s. 6d., 4s. 6d., and 10s. 6d. each, by **THOMAS KEATING, Chemist, &c., 70, St. Paul's Churchyard, London.** Retail by all Druggists.

**HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT and PILLS.**—Sore Throat, Quinsy, Ulcerated Throat, and Diphtheria.—The sore-throat, with more or less hoarseness, prevailing at this season of the year, has for twenty years been treated with the above remedies, with a degree of success far surpassing that of any other mode of treatment. The cures have been so remarkable, speedy, and numerous, that it was predicted the new disease diphtheria (consisting of small ash-coloured ulcers in the interior of the throat, attended by fever, often fatal), might be arrested by the same means, and such has been the case. This disease, in its first stage, seems even more amenable to Holloway's Ointment and Pills than the simpler form of inflammatory sore-throat.

A "Real Blessing to Mothers."—*British Medical Journal*, February 12, 1859.

**PERSONS who cannot swallow Cod Liver Oil** should take **NEWBERRY and SONS' COD LIVER OIL CAPS**, which are pleasant and not nauseous. Each cake contains one teaspoonful of the finest oil, and is taken even by children without suspicion. They resemble gingerbread in appearance, and will supersede Cod Liver Oil from its portability and greater digestibility in this combination. Invalids travelling should not be without them, for even as an article of diet while travelling, they possess a large amount of both animal and vegetable nutrition, most sustaining and invigorating.—Prepared by **F. NEWBERRY and SONS** (Established A.D. 1746), 45, St. Paul's Churchyard, London; and sold by Chemists, &c., in town and country. Price, 1lb., 1s. 9d.; 1lb., 3s.

**EXTRAORDINARY CURES by Dr. J. ECOLLIS BROWNE'S CHLOROBYNE.**—Consumption, Coughs, Asthma, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Diphtheria, &c. Relief instantaneous. No medicine has ever obtained such valuable and unquestionable medical testimony. It is universally adopted by medical men, hospitals, &c.; its efficacy is so remarkable, and its administration so safe, that physicians highly recommend it for general use. Sole Manufacturer **J. J. DAVENPORT, Operative Chemist to H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge, 33, Great Russell-street, London.** Reports forwarded from Drs. W. Vassall, Pettigrew, J. H. Shortness, Sir Andrew Smith (late Director-General of the Army Medical Department), G. neral Board of Health, London, &c., &c. Sold in Bottles, 2s. 9d. and 4s. 6d. Sent carriage free on receipt of stamps or post-office order.

**TEETH.**—No. 9, Lower Grosvenor-street, Grosvenor-square (removed from 61).—By Her Majesty's Royal Letters Patent.—Newly-invented Application of Chemically Prepared India-rubber in the construction of Artificial Teeth, Gums, and Palates.—**MR. EPHRAIM MOSELEY, Surgeon-Dentist, 9, Lower Grosvenor-street,** sole inventor and patentee.—A new, original, and invaluable invention, consisting in the adaptation, with the most absolute perfection and success, of **CHEMICALLY-PREPARED WHITE and GUM-COLOURED INDIA-RUBBER**, as a lining to the gold or bone frame. The extraordinary results of this application may be briefly noted in a few of their most prominent features: All sharp edges are avoided; no spring wires or fastenings are required; a greatly increased freedom of suction is supplied; a natural elasticity, hitherto wholly unattainable, and a fit, perfected with the most unerring accuracy, are secured; while, from the softness and flexibility of the agents employed, the greatest support is given to the adjoining teeth when loose or tender by the absorption of the gums. The acids of the mouth exert no agency on the chemically-prepared India-rubber, and, as it is a non-conductor, fluids of any temperature may be retained in the mouth, all unpleasantness of smell and taste being at the same time wholly provided against by the peculiar nature of its preparation.

**TEETH WITHOUT SPRINGS.**—33, Ludgate-hill and 110, Regent-street, are the Dental Establishments of Messrs. **GABRIEL, the Old-Established Dentists,** Patentees of the system for insuring perfect Articulation and Mastication without the impediments usually attendant upon the ordinary plans. In their IMPROVED MINERAL TEETH and FLEXIBLE GUMS there are no Springs or Wires, no extraction of roots; the fit is of the most unerring accuracy, while, from the flexibility of the agent employed, pressure upon the gums or remaining teeth is entirely avoided. It is permanent, wholesome, and congenial to the mouth, and when in use defies the notice of the most observant. It is only necessary to see them to be convinced of their superiority; and unless every satisfaction be given, no fee is accepted. The best materials are used, which Messrs. **GABRIEL** are enabled to supply at prices lower than are usually charged for common qualities, they having on the premises extensive laboratories for the manufacture of every speciality appertaining to the profession. Consultation gratis. Established 1804. And at 134, Duke-street, Liverpool.

**GABRIEL'S TREATISE** fully explains the system, and may be had gratis, or stamped envelope. The **PATENT WHITE ENAMEL**, which effectually restores decayed front teeth, can only be obtained as above.—Observe the numbers. **PREPARED WHITE GUTTA PERCHA ENAMEL**, the best Stopping for decayed Teeth or Toothache, 1s. 6d. per box, obtainable through any Chemist in town or country, or direct 20 stamps.—Messrs. G.'s Improvements in Dentistry are really important, and will well repay a visit to their establishments.—*Sunday Times*, Sept. 6th, 1857.

**DR. MARSTON'S MUSEUM of ANATOMY and SCIENCE, 47, Berners-street, Oxford-street, London.**—Open daily, for Gentlemen only, from 10 till 10. Admission One Shilling.—Catalogue and book gratis. Lectures illustrated by 1000 splendid specimens and models of the human body.

**DR. MARSTON on NERVOUS DEBILITY:** its Cause and Consequences. Illustrated by cases, and showing the means of cure. Issued GRATIS by the Anatomical and Pathological Society of Great Britain, for the benefit of those who feel interested in the subject, treated of.—Inclose two stamps to prepay postage, and address "SECRETARY," Anatomical Museum, 47, Berners-street, Oxford-street, London.

**Dr. MARSTON'S LECTURES on MARRIAGE, its Duties, &c.** Post free for two stamps.

**AN ACT OF DEEP GRATITUDE.**—5000 Copies of a Medical Book to be given away!!!—A Clergyman of the Church of England, having been cured of nervous debility, loss of memory, indigestion, and other fearful symptoms, is earnestly desirous of imparting to his suffering fellow men the means whereby his restoration was so marvelously effected. He will therefore send a book containing all the necessary information, on receipt of two penny stamps to prepay postage, addressed to the Rev. H. R. TAYLOR, M.A., 1, North Cumberland-place, Bayswater, Middlesex.

**HALSE'S SCORBUTIC DROPS.**—This old-established herbal preparation has a marvellous effect in all Scorbatic Complaints, quickly eradicating all impurities from the blood. Indeed, a finer purifier of the blood cannot well be conceived, the pale sickly complexion speedily being converted to the rosy hue of health. Ladies should have recourse to this preparation, instead of using the dangerous cosmetics now so much in vogue. Price 2s. 6d. and 11s. a bottle. Wholesale Agents, **BARCLAY and CO., 95, FARRINGTON-STREET; HANNAY and CO., 63, OXFORD-STREET.** Any London or country medicine vendor will procure the above for any customer.

**GALVANISM.**—**Mr. Wm. H. HALSE,** the Medical Galvanist, of No. 1, Addison-terrace, Kensington, London, solicits invalids to send to him for his Pamphlet on "Medical Galvanism," which he will forward post free on receipt of two postage-stamps. The beneficial effects of Galvanism in cases of Paralysis, Loss of Muscular Power in any part, Asthma, Indigestion, and Nervousness, are most extraordinary when applied in a scientific manner, and with an efficient apparatus. Attendance from Ten to Two o'clock.—**Mr. HALSE'S Galvanic Machines** are Ten Guineas each.

**FOR THE INFORMATION of the WORLD.**—People of England, read what 50,000 persons have done for themselves with **MORISON'S VEGETABLE UNIVERSAL MEDICINES**, of the British College of Health, Euston (late New) Road, London.—May be had (gratis) of all the Dispensaries, and of all the Agents (throughout the world) who are unanimous as regards the truth of the Hygienic system of medicine, introduced by **JAMES MORISON**, the Hygienist, who not only taught the public how to cure their own ailments, but also rescued the world from the dangers of false medical doctrines. The monument lately raised to his memory, by a person whose health he himself attests, is a monument to his discoveries. Read the "Morisoniana," and the cases of cure.

**DO YOU WANT LUXURIANT HAIR, WHISKERS, &c.?**—If so, use **MISS COUPELLE'S CRINOTRIAR**, which is guaranteed to produce Whiskers, Moustaches, &c., in a few weeks, and restore the Hair in baldness from whatever cause, prevent its falling off, strengthen Weak Hair, and effectually check Greyness in all its stages. It is used in the nursery, it will save a child's hair after life. Sold by all Chemists, price 2s., or will be sent, post-free, on receipt of twenty-four postage stamps, by Miss Coupele, 60, Castle-street, Oxford-street, London.—Testimonials:—"I have ordered its use in hundreds of cases with success."—"Washed."—"I have sold it for eleven years, and have never heard a complaint of it."—"Mr. Jones says his hair is coming restored."—"E. James, Esq., 'After nine years' baldness, its effects are marvellous.'"—*W. Mahon*.

**KNOW THYSELF.**—**MARIE COUPELLE** continues her vivid and interesting delineations of character from an examination of the handwriting of individuals, in a style never before attempted in England. Persons desirous of knowing their own characteristics, or those of any friend, must inclose a specimen of their writing, stating sex and age, with 14 penny postage stamps, to Miss Coupele, 60, Castle-street, Newman-street, London, and they will receive per return a full detail of the gifts, defects, talents, tastes, affections, &c. of the writer, with many other things calculated to be useful through life.—From Miss C.—"I consider your skill surprising."—"C. S."—"Your description of her character is remarkably correct."—"H. W."—"Your sketch of my character is marvellously correct."—"Miss F."—"Mamma says the character you sent me is a true one."—"W. N."—"You have described him very accurately."

**RUPTURES EFFECTUALLY CURED** WITHOUT A TRUSS.—**Dr. Thomson's** remedy has been successful in thousands of cases, and is applicable to every variety of single or double rupture in both sexes, however bad or long standing, effecting a perfect cure in a short time, without pain or confinement, thus rendering the further use of trusses unnecessary. Persons in any part of the world can have the remedy sent to them post free, on receipt of 10s. in postage stamps, or by post-office order payable at the chis, London office to Dr. Ralph Thomson, 1A, Arlington-street, Mornington-crescent, London. Consultations by appointment daily except Sunday. A Treatise on the Nature, Causes, and Symptoms of every kind of Hernia, with a large selection of Testimonials from patients cured, sent free by post for four penny stamps.

**NERVOUSNESS, EPILEPSY, MIND and HEAD COMPLAINTS, INDIGESTION, DYSPEPSIA, &c., their Causes and Cure.**—AN ESSAY: the result of a long and extended practice in the treatment of nervous maladies, head affections, indigestion, relaxation, debility, &c., and intended as a source of easy reference for the non-professional reader. By **DR. THOMSON, F.R.S.** Few diseases are more prevalent, less understood, and consequently more erroneously treated, than the above, to which thousands of invalids, whose prolonged sufferings have been an enigma to their friends, trace their position; while in most cases the immediate cause of those complaints remains unknown to them, and any treatment in the absence of this knowledge, becomes uncertain, often fruitless. Where ordinary resources prove abortive, the use of the microscope is not unfrequently attended with the happiest results, the long-concealed cause of much misery being thereby brought to light, and a correct and generally successful mode of treatment at once indicated. The object of this work is to clear up some matters of vital importance that have hitherto remained obscure, and to point out to the nervous and hypochondriacal invalid the means by which he may arrive at a state of health to which, in all probability, he has long been a stranger. The above will be sent post free on receipt of 12 postage stamps, by **MR. LAYES, Medical Publisher, 4, Hand-court, Holborn, London.**

## HISTORICAL AND BIOGRAPHICAL WORKS.

I.  
**HISTORY of the KNIGHTS of**  
MALTA, or the Order of the Hospital of St. John of  
Jerusalem. By Major WHITWORTH PORTER, Royal  
Engineers. With 5 Illustrations ..... 2 vols. 8vo. 24s.

II.  
**CAPTAIN BRIALMONT'S LIFE of**  
the DUKE of WELLINGTON. Translated from the  
French, with Emendations and Additions, by the Rev.  
G. R. GLEIG, M.A. Maps, Plans of Battles, and Portraits.  
Vols. I. and II. 8vo. 30s.

III.  
**BARON BUNSEN'S WORK on**  
ANCIENT EGYPT—Egypt's Place in Universal His-  
tory: an Historical Investigation. Translated by C. H.  
COTTRELL, M.A. Vol. III. with 7 Illustrations. 8vo. 25s.

IV.  
**MARY ANNE SCHIMMELPEN-**  
NINCK'S SELECT MEMOIRS of PORT-ROYAL, &c.  
Fifth Edition, carefully revised ..... 3 Vols. post 8vo. 21s.

V.  
**THE LIFE of MARY ANNE SCHIM-**  
MELPENINCK, Author of "Select Memoirs of Port-  
Royal." Edited by her Relation, C. C. HANKIN. New  
Edition, complete in One Volume; with Portrait.  
Post 8vo. 10s. 6d.

VI.  
**AGNES STRICKLAND'S LIVES of**  
the QUEENS of ENGLAND, Dedicated to QUEEN  
VICTORIA. New Edition, thoroughly revised; with  
Portraits.

VII.  
**REV. G. R. GLEIG'S ESSAYS,**  
Biographical, Historical, and Miscellaneous. Contri-  
buted chiefly to the *Edinburgh* and *Quarterly Reviews*.  
2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

VIII.  
**MR. HENRY ROGERS'S ESSAYS**  
selected from Contributions to the *Edinburgh Review*.  
Second Edition, with Additions ..... 3 vols. fcp. 8vo. 21s.

IX.  
**BIOGRAPHICAL and CRITICAL**  
ESSAYS, reprinted from *Reviews*, with Additions and  
Corrections. By A. HAYWARD, Esq., Q.C.  
2 vols. 8vo. 21s.

X.  
**SIR JAMES 'STEPHEN'S ESSAYS**  
in ECCLESIASTICAL BIOGRAPHY, from the *Edin-*  
*burgh Review*. Third Edition, with copious Additions.  
2 vols. 8vo. 24s.

XI.  
**LIFE of MICHAEL ANGELO**  
BUONAROTTI. By JOHN S. HARFORD, D.C.L.,  
F.R.S. Second Edition, thoroughly revised: with 20 Copper-  
plates ..... 2 vols. 8vo. 25s.

XII.  
**MEMOIRS of ADMIRAL PARRY,**  
the ARCTIC NAVIGATOR. By his Son, the Rev. E.  
PARRY, M.A. Fifth Edition; with Portrait and coloured  
Chart ..... fcp. 8vo. 5s.

XIII.  
**MEMOIR of CAPTAIN BATE, R.N.**  
By the Rev. JOHN BAILLIE, Author of "Memoirs of  
Hewitson," &c. Second Edition; with Portrait.  
Fcp. 8vo. 5s.

XIV.  
**MEMOIR of THOMAS UWINS, R.A.**  
By Mrs. UWINS. With his Letters from Italy; and  
his Correspondence with distinguished persons.  
2 vols post 8vo. 18s.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and CO.

## NEW BOOKS OF TRAVELS.

1.  
E. T. Coleman.  
**SCENES from the SNOW-FIELDS.** By  
E. T. COLEMAN. With twelve plates, comprising  
nineteen subjects, lithographed and printed in colours, by  
VINCENT BROOKS, from sketches made on the spot in the years  
1855, 1856, 1857, and 1858, by the Author ..... Imperial folio, 63s.

2.  
John Francis Maguire.  
**ROME: its RULER and its INSTITU-**  
TIONS. By JOHN FRANCIS MAGUIRE, M.P.  
Second Edition, corrected and improved; with copious addi-  
tions, comprising new chapters on the Cardinals, the Inqui-  
sition, the Campagna, a Walk through a Roman Mad-house,  
a Visit to San Spirito with the Pope, the Roman Deaf and  
Dumb Pupils, Sketches of Schools and Asylums, Material  
Progress and Finance, the Jew-boy Mortara, the Distribution  
of Prizes in the Propaganda, &c. Post 8vo. with new Portrait.  
[Nearly ready.]

3.  
James Caird, M.P.  
**PRAIRIE FARMING in AMERICA:**  
With Notes by the Way, on Canada and the United  
States, in the Autumn of 1858. By JAMES CAIRD, M.P.,  
Author of "English Agriculture." "Letters on the Corn  
Crops," "High Farming," &c. Fcp. 8vo. [Just ready.]

4.  
Paul Kane.  
**WANDERINGS of an ARTIST among**  
the INDIANS of NORTH AMERICA: from Canada  
to Vancouver's Island and the Oregon, through the Hudson's  
Bay Company's Territory, and back again. By PAUL  
KANE. With 21 Illustrations ..... 8vo. 21s.

ILLUSTRATIONS IN CHROMO-LITHOGRAPHY.  
1. Portrait of a half-bred Cree Girl.  
2. Flat-head Woman and Child.  
3. Portrait of Men-ee-Muck.  
4. Portrait of Kee-skee-ka-sa-  
ka-wow with Pipe-stem.

LIST OF THE WOOD ENGRAVINGS.  
1. Encampment amongst the Is-  
lands of Lake Huron.  
2. Portrait of Aw-bou-wah-kum.  
3. Indian Pipe.  
4. Spear-thrower by Torchlight on Fox  
River.  
5. View at Red River Settlement.  
6. Group of Buffaloes.  
7. Jasper's House, Rocky Moun-  
tains.  
8. Portrait of Ca-sa-nov.  
9. Burial Place on the Cowlitz  
River.  
10. Portrait of Cul-chil-lum with  
Medicine Cap.  
11. Chimney Rock—Columbia  
River.  
12. Winter Travelling in Dog-  
sleds.  
13. Horse Race.

5.  
B. Mollhausen.  
**A JOURNEY from the MISSISSIPPI to**  
the COASTS of the PACIFIC, with the United States  
Government Expedition. By B. MOLLHAUSEN, Topog-  
raphical Draughtsman and Naturalist to the Expedition. With an  
Introduction by Baron Humboldt. Translated by Mrs.  
Sinnott. With Map and 23 Illustrations ..... 2 vols. 8vo. 30s.

6.  
Thomas Forester.  
**RAMBLES in the ISLANDS of CORSICA**  
and SARDINIA: with Notices of their History, Anti-  
quities, and present Condition. By THOMAS FORESTER,  
Author of "Norway in 1848-1849," &c. With 39 Wood En-  
gravings, and 8 Illustrations in Colours and Tints, from  
Sketches made during the Tour by Lieut.-Col. BIDDLEPH,  
Royal Artillery; and a coloured Map ..... Imperial 8vo. 28s.

"Mr. Forester's book is in all respects new; the brilliant litho-  
graphs bring new landscapes be-  
fore our eyes, and new glimpses  
are opened by each of the nume-  
rous little pencilings which break  
like bright islands, the broad flow  
of the narrative. . . . A volume of  
travel so original and varied as  
Mr. Forester's is a rarity in our  
day."—*Leader*.

7.  
The Abbe Domenech.  
**MISSIONARY ADVENTURES in**  
TEXAS and MEXICO: a Personal Narrative of Six  
Years' Sojourn in these Regions. By the Abbe DOMENECH.  
Translated under the Author's superintendence. With Map.  
8vo. 10s. 6d.

"Adventures are to be found in  
the Abbe Domenech's volume of  
every description; encounters with  
panthers, serpents, Indians; night  
journeys through forests sur-  
rounded by moving animals with  
glaring eyeballs, and ending in  
sudden and unexpected plunges  
up to the knees in water in a lake  
formed by the rains, while a terrific  
storm breaks overhead and a thun-  
derbolt fires the adjacent bushes.  
On one occasion the author per-  
formed a desperate ride on the back  
of a Mustang, or untamed horse of  
the prairie; at another, he shared  
in a steamboat race on the Hudson,  
which a passenger, either over-  
zealous for the honour of his ves-  
sel, or alarmed at the danger he  
was in, brought to an abrupt ter-  
mination by firing at the rival  
helmsman, and frightfully wound-  
ing him. The collections of facts  
in natural history are not less  
remarkable. . . . As a lively re-  
presentation of missionary life in a  
newly settled country, this work is  
both interesting and amusing."  
*Economist*.

8.  
M. de Quatrefages.  
**RAMBLES of a NATURALIST on the**  
COASTS of FRANCE, SPAIN, and SICILY. By  
A. DE QUATREFAGES, Member of the Institute, Professor  
of Ethnology in the Museum of Natural History, Jardin des  
Plantes, Paris, &c. Translated, with the Author's sanction  
and co-operation, by E. C. OTTE ..... 2 vols. post 8vo. 15s.

"M. de Quatrefages is well and  
honourably known to all natural-  
ists in Europe as a diligent worker,  
a successful investigator, and an  
agreeable writer. As a pleasant  
addition to our scientific literature,  
and as a book of travels far more  
informing and suggestive than  
nine out of every ten published, his  
"Rambles of a Naturalist" deserve  
the careful translation they have  
received, as they bring together in  
an accessible shape much that is  
valuable to naturalists which was  
scattered through memoirs and  
monographs within the reach of  
few. The work will be read with  
pleasure for the sake of its enthu-  
siasm, its sketches of the various  
coasts and their inhabitants, and  
its revelations of the marvels of  
organization." *Leader*.

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and CO.

## MAUNDER'S POPULAR TREASURIES.

1.  
Geography.

**MAUNDER'S TREASURY of**  
GEOGRAPHY, Physical, Historical, Descrip-  
tive, and Political; containing a succinct Account  
of Every Country in the World: Preeced by an  
Introductory Outline of the History of Geography;  
a familiar Inquiry into the Varieties of Race and  
Language exhibited by different Nations; and a  
View of the Relations of Geography to Astronomy  
and Physical Science. Completed by WILLIAM  
HUGHES, F.R.G.S. New edition, corrected; with  
7 Maps and 16 Steel Plates ..... Fcp. 8vo. 10s.

2.  
History.

**MAUNDER'S HISTORICAL**  
TREASURY: Comprising a General Intro-  
ductory Outline of Universal History, Ancient and  
Modern, and a Series of separate Histories of every  
principal Nation that exists; their Rise, Progress,  
and Present Condition, the Moral and Social  
Character of their respective Inhabitants, their  
Religion, Manners and Customs, &c. New Edition,  
with a New Index ..... Fcp. 8vo. 10s.

3.  
Natural History.

**MAUNDER'S TREASURY of**  
NATURAL HISTORY, or Popular Diction-  
ary of Animated Nature: In which the Zoological  
Characteristics that distinguish the different Classes,  
Genera, and Species, are combined with a variety  
of interesting Information illustrative of the Habits,  
Instincts, and General Economy of the Animal  
Kingdom. To which are added, a Syllabus of  
Practical Taxidermy, and a Glossarial Appendix.  
New Edition, with 900 Woodcuts ..... Fcp. 8vo. 10s.

4.  
Science and Literature.

**MAUNDER'S SCIENTIFIC and**  
LITERARY TREASURY: a Popular Ency-  
clopedia of Science and the Belles-Lettres; including  
all branches of Science, and every subject connected  
with Literature and Art. Written in a familiar  
style, adapted to the comprehension of all persons  
desirous of acquiring information on the subjects  
comprised in the work; but also adapted as a  
manual of convenient reference for the more instructed.  
New Edition ..... Fcp. 8vo. 10s.

5.  
Biography.

**MAUNDER'S BIOGRAPHICAL**  
TREASURY: Consisting of Memoirs, Sketches,  
and brief Notices of above 12,000 Eminent Persons  
of All Ages and Nations, forming a General Dic-  
tionary of Biography. .... Fcp. 8vo. 10s.

6.  
General Knowledge.

**MAUNDER'S TREASURY of**  
KNOWLEDGE and LIBRARY of REFE-  
RENCE: A Popular Compendium of Universal  
Knowledge. .... Fcp. 8vo. 10s.

The SIX TREASURIES, complete, price  
3*l.*, cloth:—

Each (12s. 6d. neatly whole bound in calf) may be had  
separately (as above).  
Treasury (10s. bound in cloth lettered.)

London: LONGMAN, BROWN, and CO.

Printed and published by JOHN CROCKFORD, at 19, Wellington-  
street North, Strand, London, W.C., in the County of Mid-  
dlesex.—Saturday, March 12, 1859.



